

AMERICAN
SERIES GROUP
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GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE... BUY NO LESS!

AMERICAN
SERIES GROUP
ACG

Wha
Hoppen!

FUNNY FILMS

NO 4
MARCH-
APRIL

10¢



I GUESS -



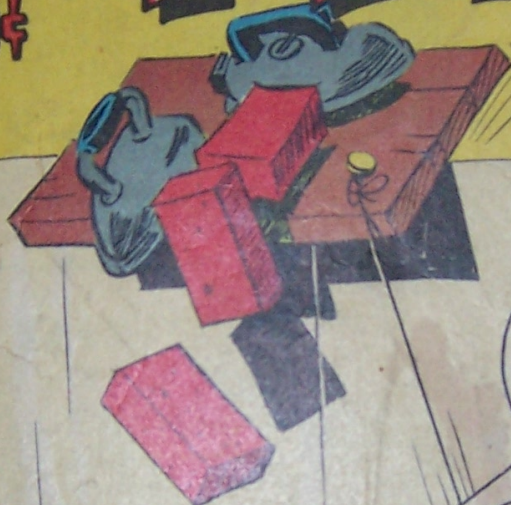
-I'M -



-JUST A-



-DOPE!



SHH... I AIN'T
MENTIONIN' NO
NAMES, BUT A
SOITIN PARTY IS
ABOUT TA GET
BEANED!
...WATCH!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

RESEARCH EXPERT SAYS:

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC FORMULA (Contains no Alcohol) DESTROYS THESE HAIR-KILLING GERMS:



STAPHYLOCOCCUS ALBUS



MOROCOCCUS



MICROBACILLUS



PITYROSPORUM OVALE



NOTHING CAN DO MORE TO

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Look for these symptoms: ITCHY SCALP, DANDRUFF, UNPLEASANT HEAD ODORS, HEAD SCALES, HAIR LOSS. It may be nature's warning of approaching baldness. Be guided by NATURE'S WARNING. Do as thousands do: start using the NEW AND IMPROVED, AMAZING, SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA (it contains no alcohol).

NEW FORMULA GIVES BETTER RESULTS

It kills quickly and efficiently millions of trouble-breeding bacteria. This new and improved HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA now kills safely and quickly ALL FOUR types of these destructive hair germs. Many medical authorities know that these hair-destroying germs are a significant cause of baldness. Do what science knows nothing better for you to do: KILL THESE GERMS, they may DESTROY your HAIR growth. Act now, mail coupon below and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense! No other formula known to science can do more to SAVE YOUR HAIR!

GET FIVE IMMEDIATE BENEFITS

- (1) Kill the four types of germs that may be retarding your normal hair growth.
- (2) Help stop scalp itch and burn.
- (3) Follow the instructions of the treatment and start enjoying healthful massaging action.
- (4) Helps bring hair-nourishing blood to scalp.
- (5) Helps remove ugly loose dandruff.

Don't wait till you get BALD! It's TOO LATE then. Remember, science knows no cure for baldness. The NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA that contains no alcohol, helps keep your scalp (that may be sick) free of loose dandruff, soot, and helps stop the hair loss they cause. With this formula your hair will appear thicker, more alive and attractive almost from the first time you use it.

SATISFIED USERS SAY:

Nothing I have ever used has done more for my hair. A. P., Trenton, N. J.

My friends remark how much better my hair looks after using your formula for only two weeks. Mr. A. L., Boston, Mass.

No hair expert I have ever gone to has done as much for me. H. T., New York City.

My scalp feels better, my hair looks better, my hair itch is gone; it's the only thing that ever helped my hair. H. H., Chicago, Ill.



MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA doesn't live up to your expectations, if you don't feel it's the best thing you ever did for your hair, if your hair and scalp doesn't appear improved, if you are not 100% delighted with it, if after using it for 10 days you don't see an improvement, return the unused portion and your money will be refunded in full. You have nothing to lose, you are the sole judge. SO DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!

SENT ON APPROVAL!

HAIR RESEARCH CO., Dept. 53
1025 Broad Street
Newark, New Jersey

Rush one month's supply of your NEW AND IMPROVED AMAZING SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA at once. I enclose \$2.00 cash, check or money order, ship prepaid. My money will be refunded if not satisfied.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

I understand if not delighted with the NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR FORMULA, I can return it after 10 days for full purchase price refund.

☐ I enclose \$5.00, send 3 months supply.

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HEY, LOOK!
IT'S

PUSS ^{AN'} BOOTS

A FUNNY FILMS FEATURE

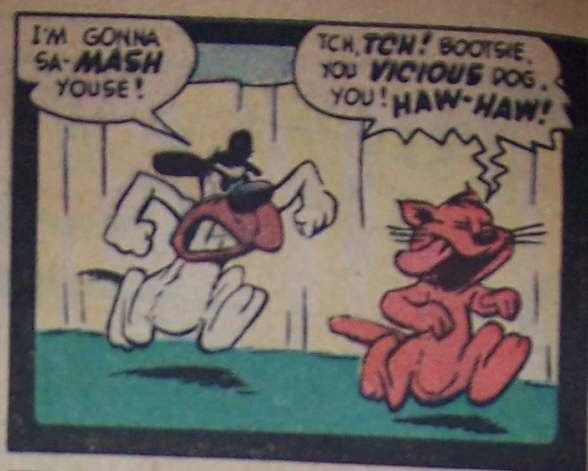
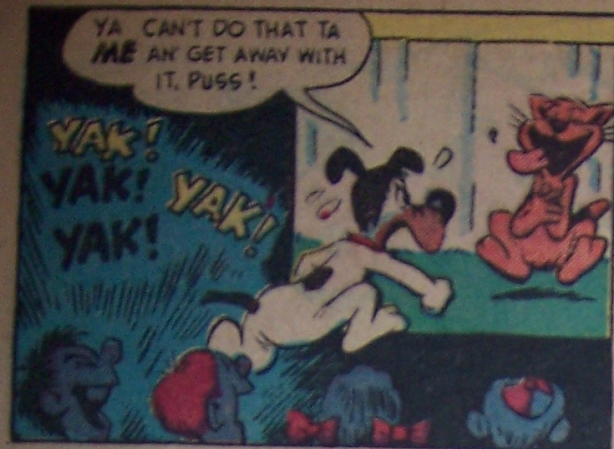
HEY, BOOTSIE...
WHERE ARE YA? I'VE
GOT A SURPRISE!

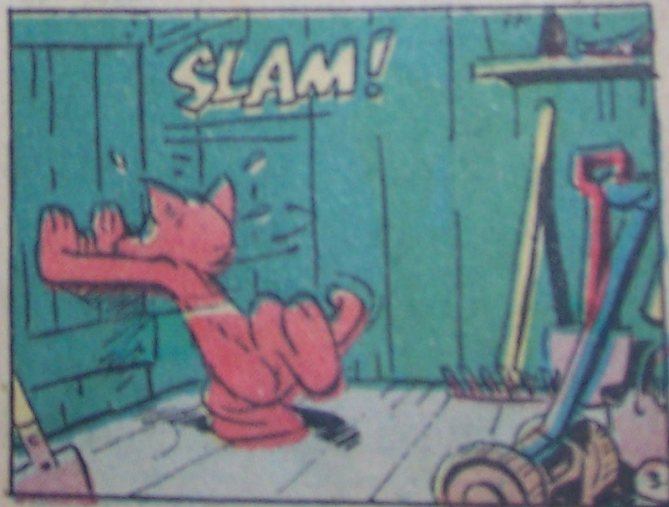
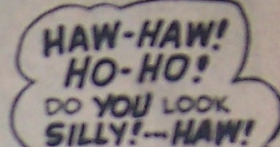
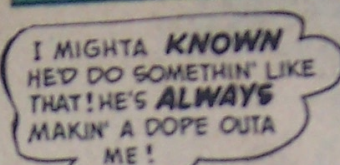
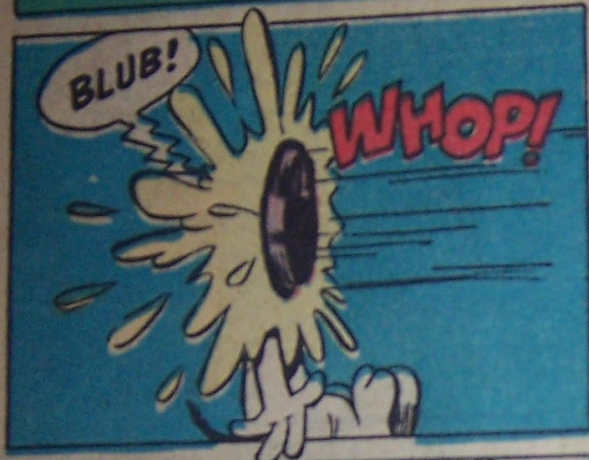
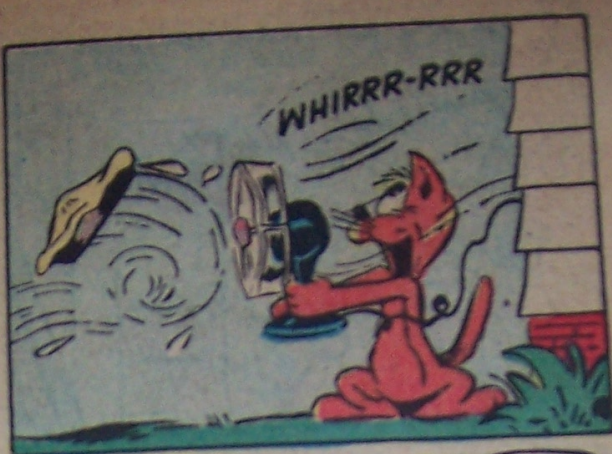
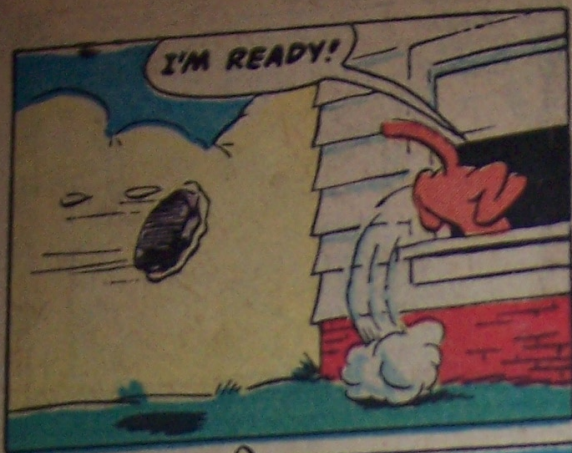
I SEE PUSS
...BUT WHERE'S
BOOTS?

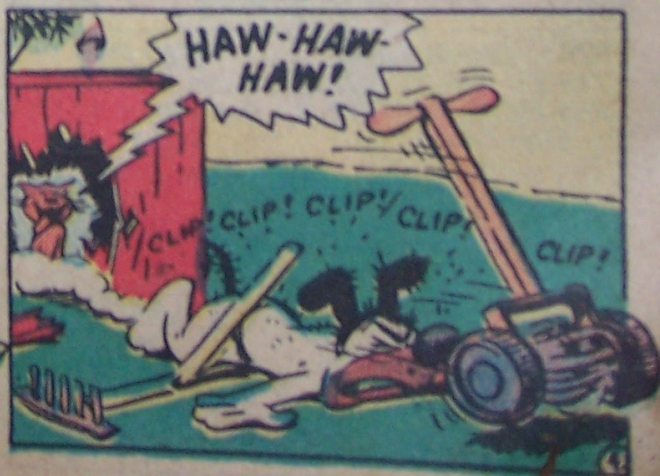
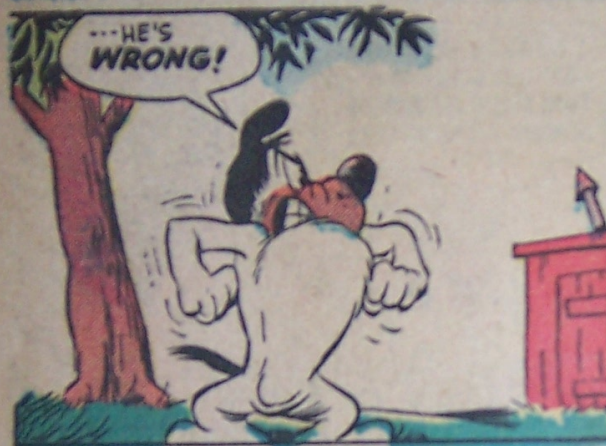
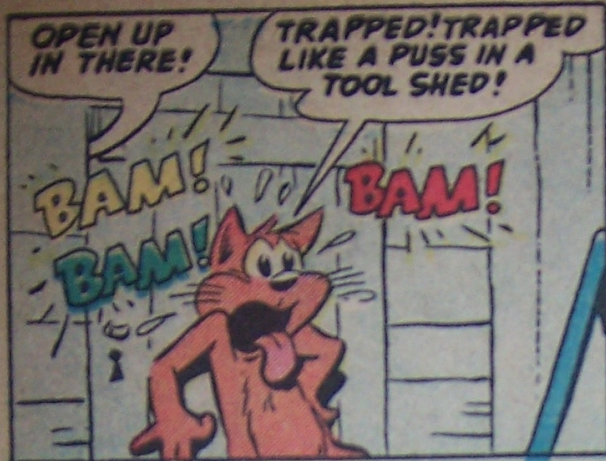
I'M RIGHT DOWN
HERE! I'M NOT
GONNA BE IN ANY
MORE PICTURES WITH
HIM... 'CUZ HE
GETS ALL THE
LAUGHS!

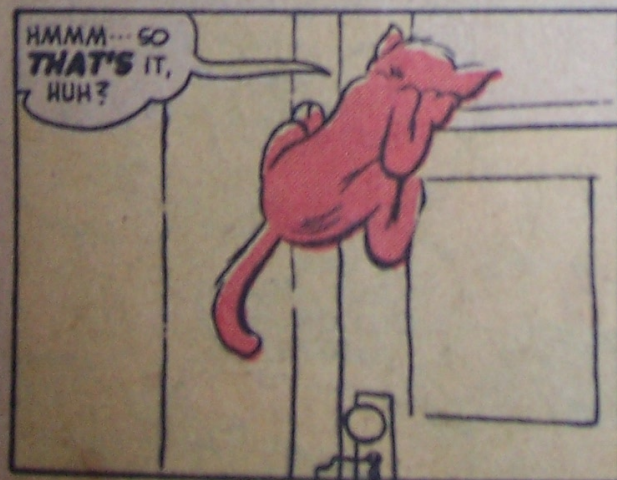
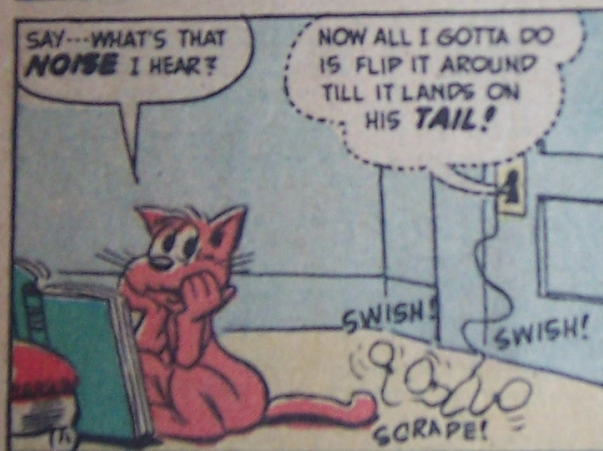
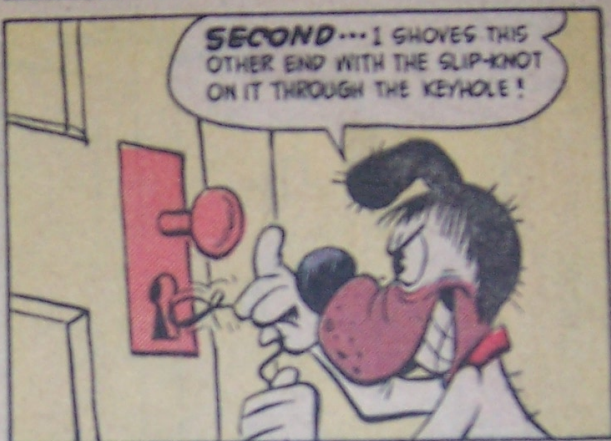
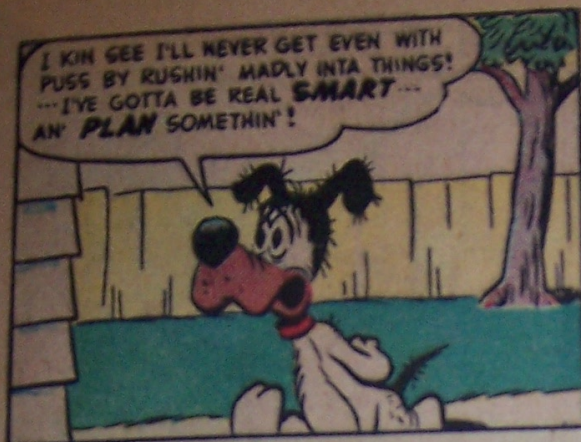
HE IS
SO RIGHT!...
WATCH!

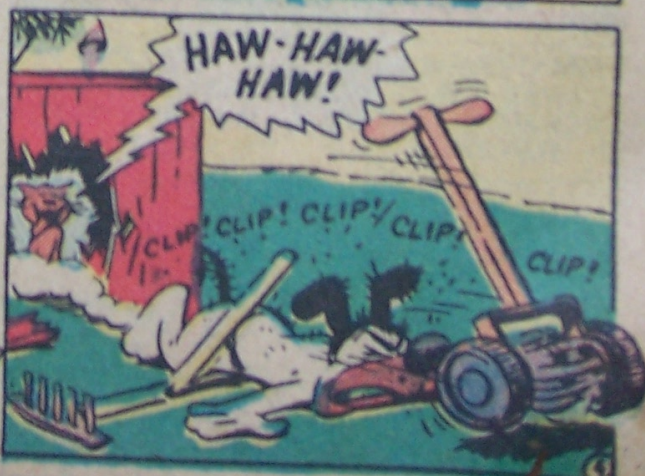
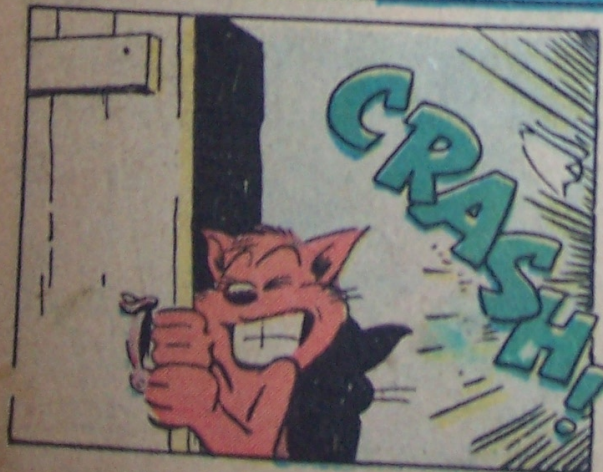
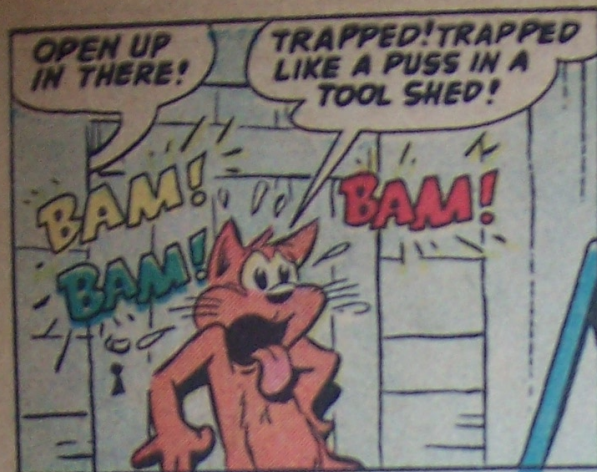
SPLUP!

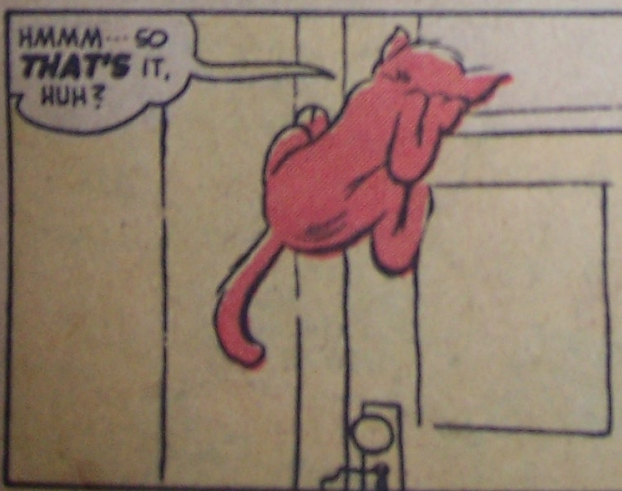
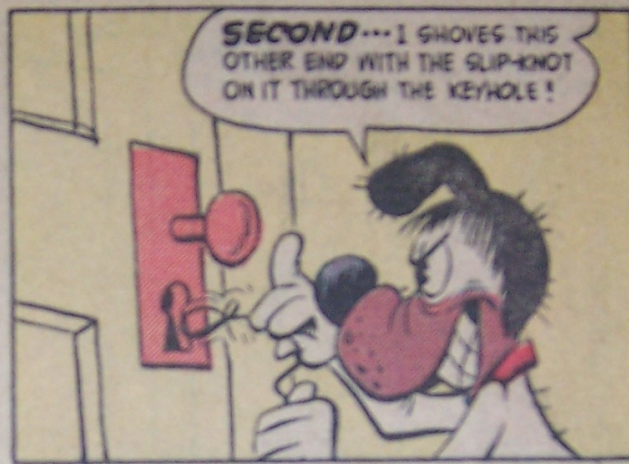
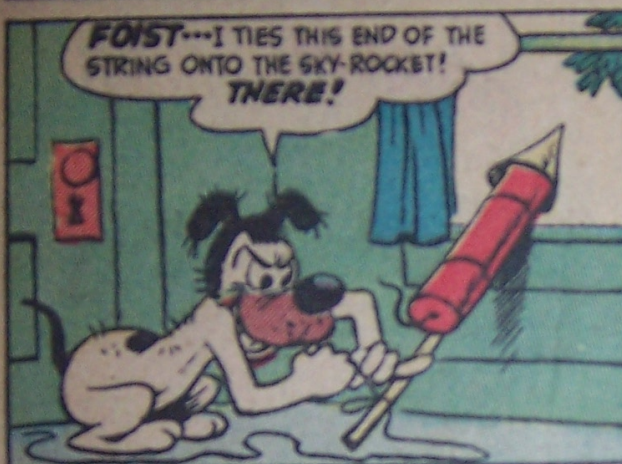


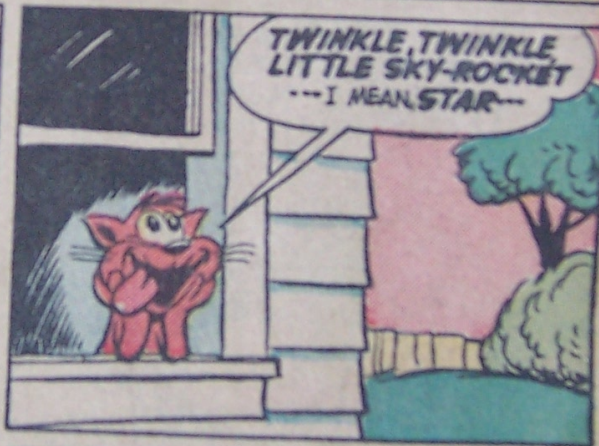
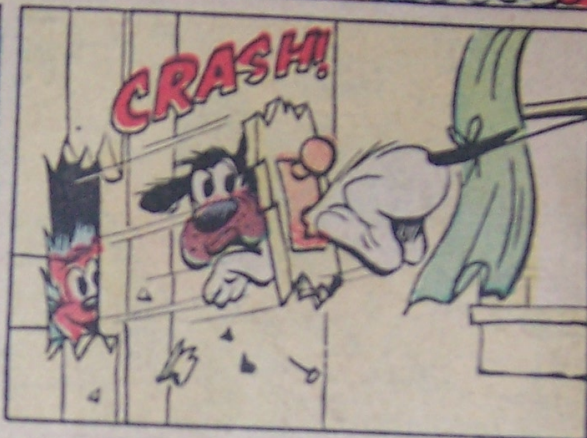
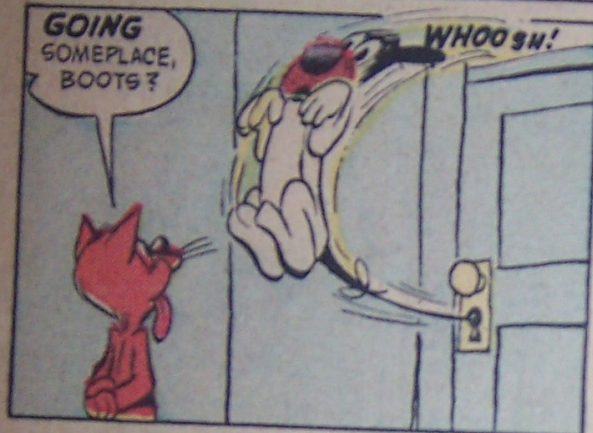


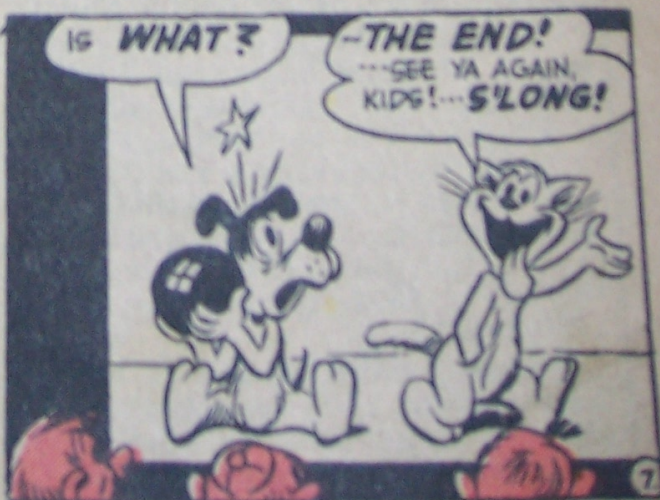
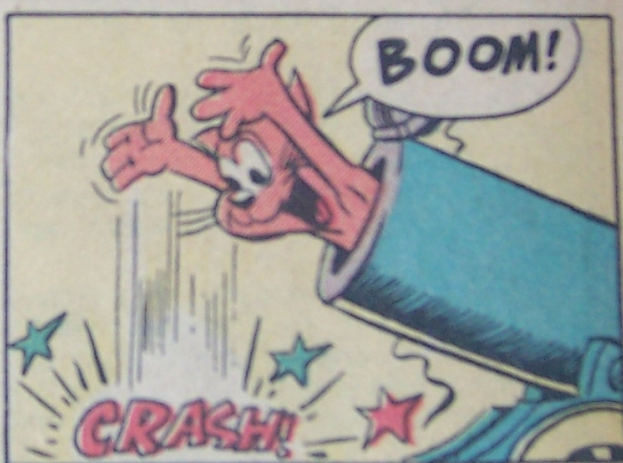
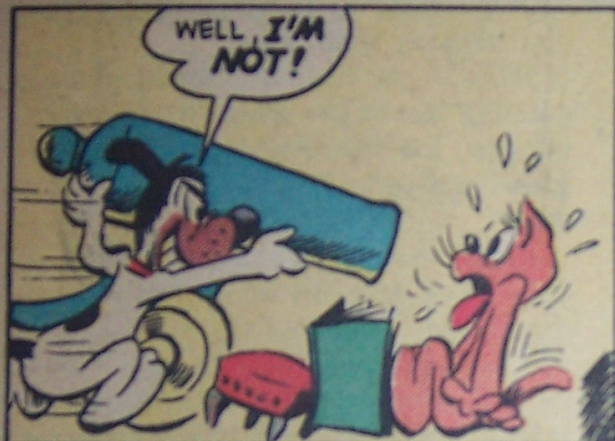












The ICE-MAKER

When Blunderbunny awoke, he found the whole world bathed in a surprisingly warm winter sunshine. Delighted, he shed his winter layer of fur, and scampered out into the park, where the snow had already melted away.

But when he came to the pond, he found Bunky standing there, sadly gazing at the lonely cake of ice that was fast melting under the warm sun.

Blunderbunny went over and thumped his friend on the back. "Hi, chum," he said. "Why so glum—OWWW!"

Hastily, Blunderbunny withdrew his hand, noticing for the first time the pair of ice-skates slung over Bunky's shoulder.

"That's why I'm so glum," Bunky mourned. "I wanted to go ice-skating this morning—an' the ice is all gone!"

"Ah, shed that gloom, you tomb," said Blunderbunny, "and watch me zoom!"

Like a flash, Blunderbunny whizzed into the nearby refrigerating plant. Within three minutes, he had slung together a couple of freezing coils, twelve ice-trays, two home freezers, and six icicles, put the whole contraption on a pair of skis, and headed back to Bunky.

But all the bewildered Bunky saw was a miniature snowstorm heading this way. The temperature dropped thirty degrees in one minute, and the shivering Bunky began to run for shelter—only to be brought up short by a shout from the midst of the snowstorm! "Hey, Bunky!" the voice called. "Don't run away—it's only me—Blunderbunny!"

Amazed, Bunky stood stock still as the snowstorm approached and swirled around him, not knowing whether his teeth were chattering from the cold or

from fear. But when Blunderbunny himself materialized from the very center of the frigid blizzard, holding two fur coats in his arms, Bunky began hopping with glee.

"How'd ya do it?" Bunky asked, donning one of the coats. "Only a minute ago, the temperature was fifty degrees, an' now it must be ten below zero!"

Blunderbunny pointed with pride to the core of the snow squall, where amid the thickly swirling snowflakes, his contraption could dimly be seen. "With my new super-cold freezer-refrigerator-arctic-blizzard-maker! It's guaranteed to freeze solid any body of water smaller than the Atlantic Ocean! Now you can go ice-skating on the pond!"

Happily, Bunky strapped on his skates and stood up. "Yeah, but the pond—where is it?"

Startled, Blunderbunny peered through the blizzard that was now raging around him. "I can't see it," he said. "But it's off in this direction—follow me!"

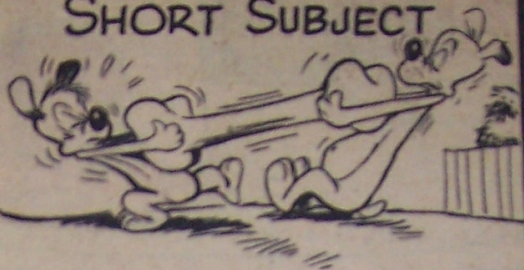
Blunderbunny took two steps—and felt himself hurtling down through a huge snow-drift! By the time he landed and scraped enough snow from his eyes to look around, there was Bunky alongside him, head stuck in the snow, feet madly thrashing.

"W . . . wot hopen?" spluttered Bunky when Blunderbunny finally released him. "Where are we?"

Sadly, Blunderbunny told him. "We're at the bottom of a fifty-foot snow-drift, Bunky! I . . . I guess we'll just have to wait for the Spring thaws to come—because in a few minutes we'll be frozen stiff! But if it'll make you feel any better, you can call me a big stiff!"

"BONE TROUBLE"

A Funny Films
SHORT SUBJECT



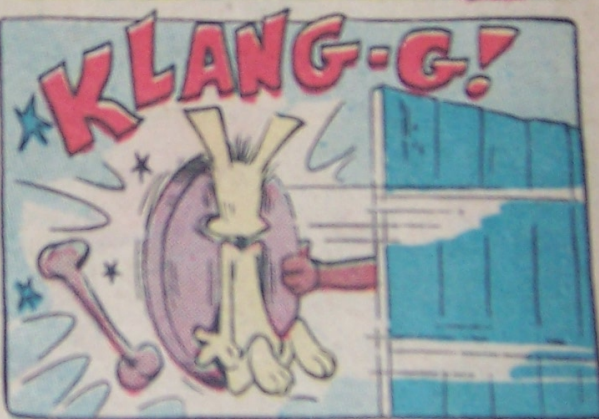
DAT JOIK GETS BONES
ALLA TIME AND I NEVER
GET ANY!



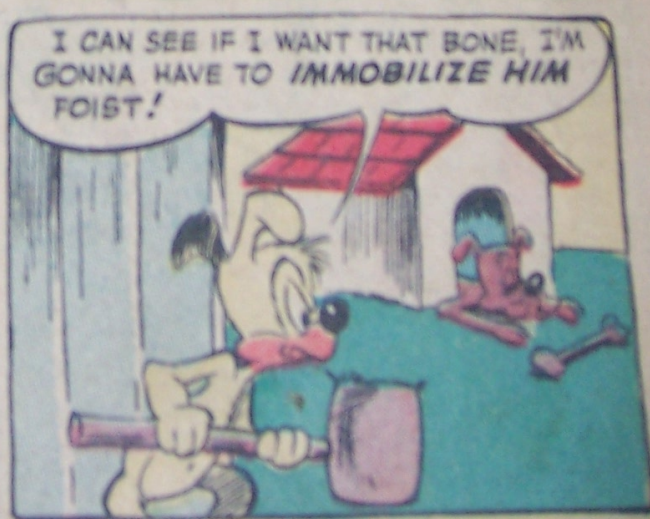
WELL, DIS TIME, I'M
GONNA HELP MYSELF!

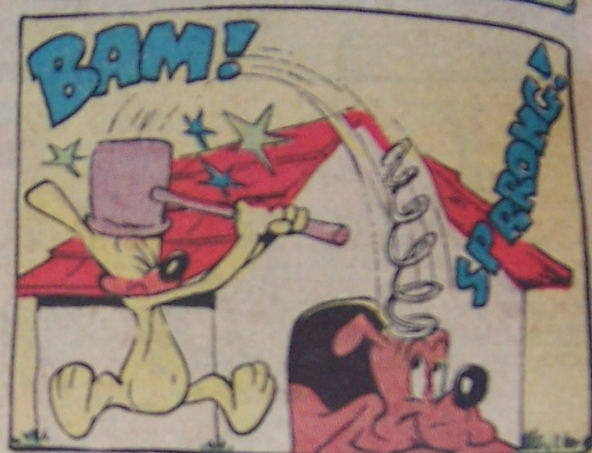
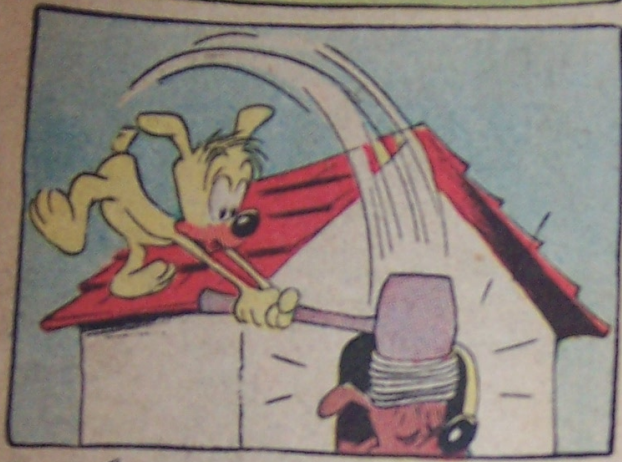
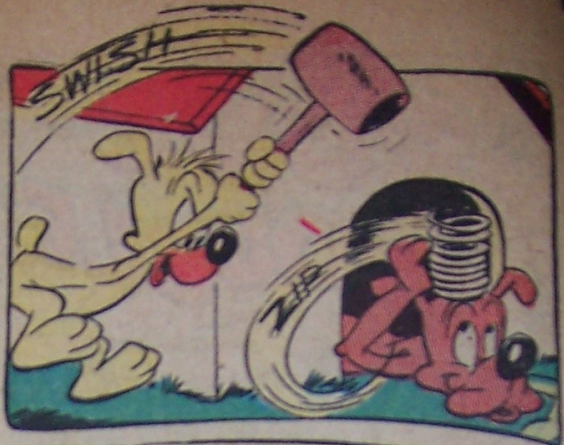
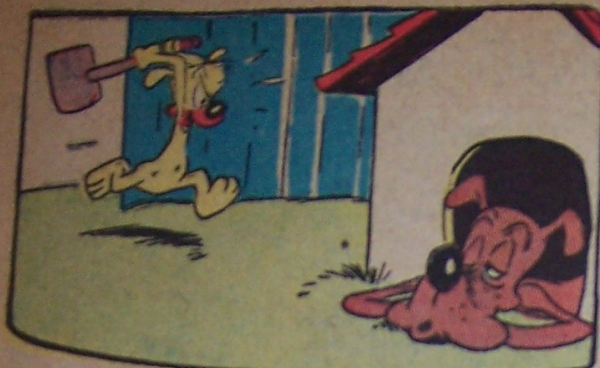


HEY! DAT WAS EASY!
I'VE GOTTA DO DIS MORE
OFT ---



I CAN SEE IF I WANT THAT BONE, I'M
GONNA HAVE TO IMMOBILIZE HIM
FOIST!





BLUNDERBUNNY

IN PERSON

JEEPERS, I WISH WE COULD STAY FER THE FEATURE TOO!

AW, QUIT CRABBIN'! YA OUGHTA BE GLAD TEACHER'S TAKIN' US TA SEE **BLUNDER-BUNNY**... IN A PERSONAL APPEARANCE!

YEAH... BUT I HATE THE THOUGHT OF GOIN' BACK TO SCHOOL AFTER!



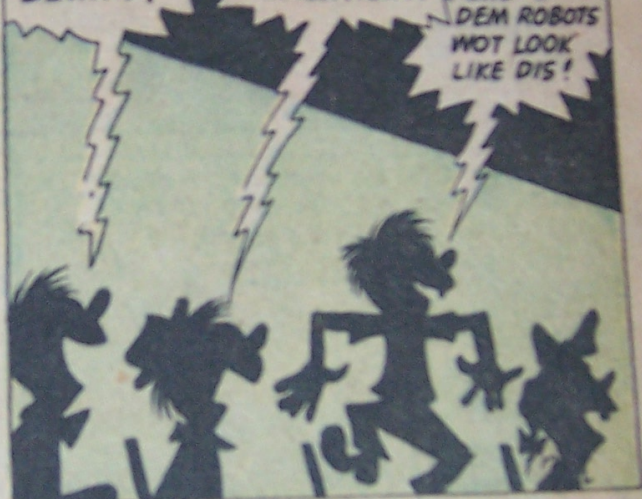
...AND NOW MAY I INTRODUCE NONE OTHER THAN THE MOVIES' GREATEST GIMMICK GENIUS... THE FUNNY FILMS FALL GUY... **BLUNDER-BUNNY**... IN PERSON!



YAY, **BLUNDER-BUNNY**!

MAKE WITH THE DOPEY INVENTIONS!

YEAH, BUILD US ONE O' DEM ROBOTS WOT LOOK LIKE DIS!

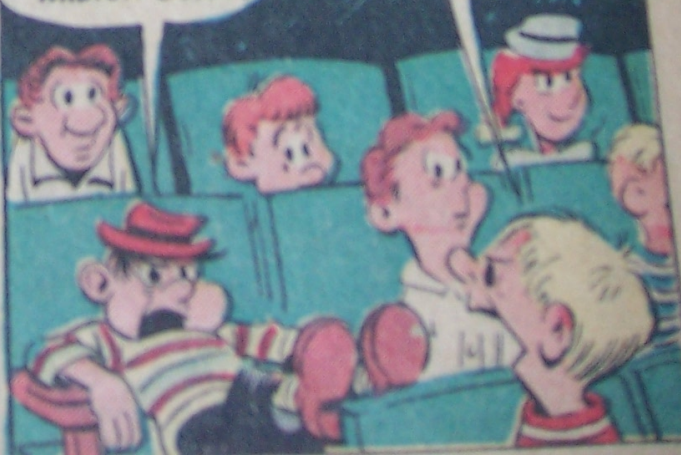


PLEASE, FOLKS... **QUIET!** I AM HERE TODAY NOT TO INVENT, BUT TO DEMONSTRATE MY LATEST CREATION... A **TELEVISIT MACHINE!**



AY, WHO WANTS TA GEE A TELEVISION MACHINE? I'M FED UP WIT' ARTHUR GOT FLEAS AN' MILTON BOILS!

SH-HH... HE DIDNT SAY TELEVISION... HE SAID **TELEVISIT!**



YOU'RE RIGHT, SONNY---I SAID **TELEVISIT!** I GOT FED UP WITH THAT LINE THEY USE WHEN THEY SELL A TELEVISION SET AN' SAY IT BRINGS BASEBALL AN' GOOFREY RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME ---IT **DOESN'T!**



AS WE ALL KNOW, TELEVISION ONLY BRINGS US A **PICTURE** --- SO I BUILT THIS **TELEVISIT SET** ---WHICH REALLY **DOES** BRING THEM TO YOUR HOME ---**IN PERSON!** NOW, WHO WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE **TELE-VISIT** WITH US?



JACK DEMPSEY!

HEDY LAMARR! WOO-WOO!

JOE STALIN! GR-RRR!



MILTON BER---

GENE AUTRY!



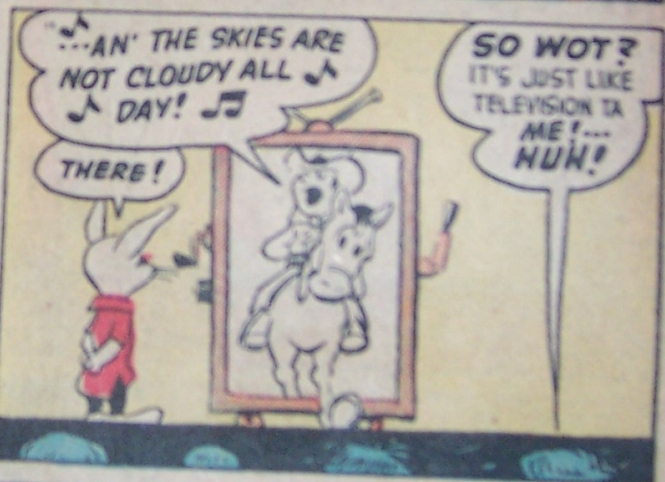
GENE AUTRY
IT SHALL BE ---
UMMM ---UMM
--- **AH!**

GRRRK! GRRK!

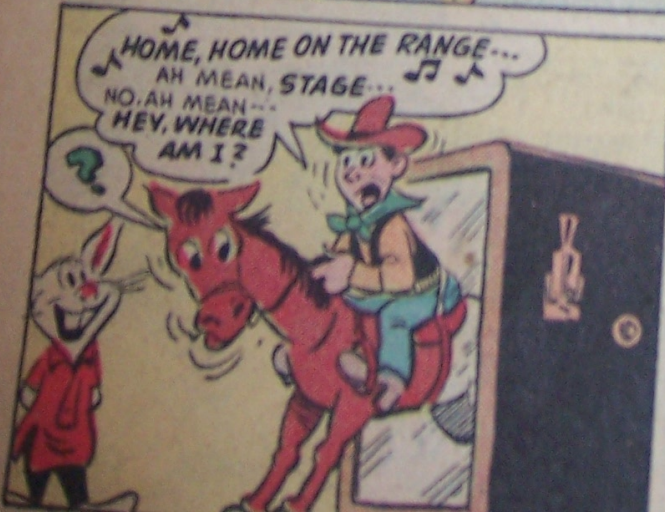


"...AN' THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY ALL DAY! ♪ THERE!"

SO WOT? IT'S JUST LIKE TELEVISION TA ME!... HUH!



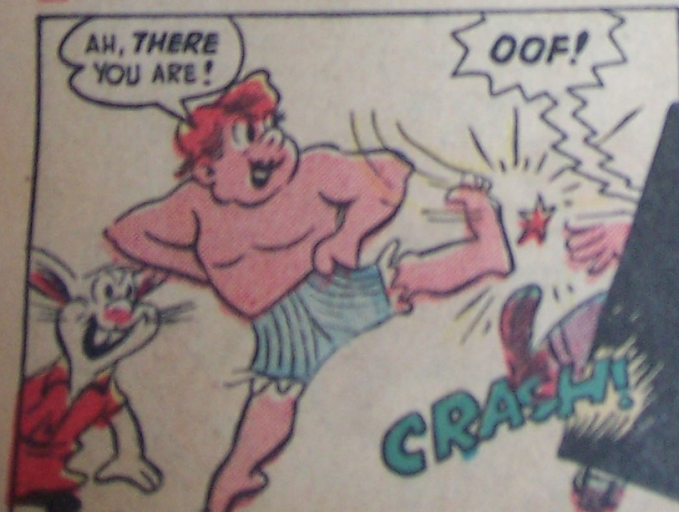
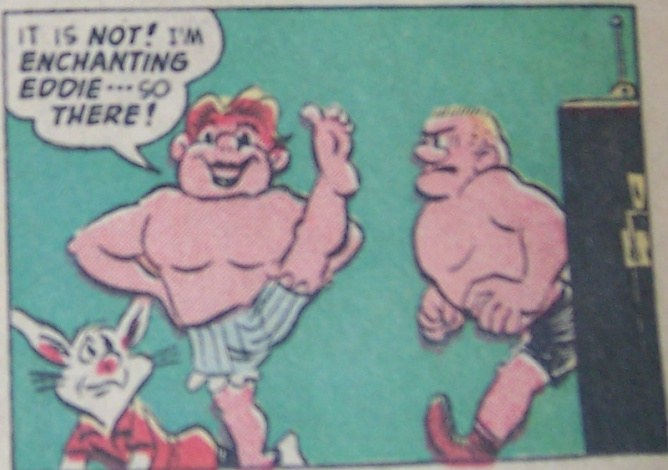
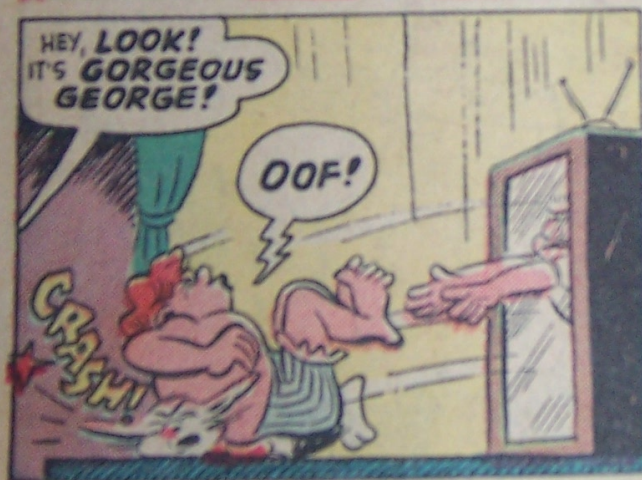
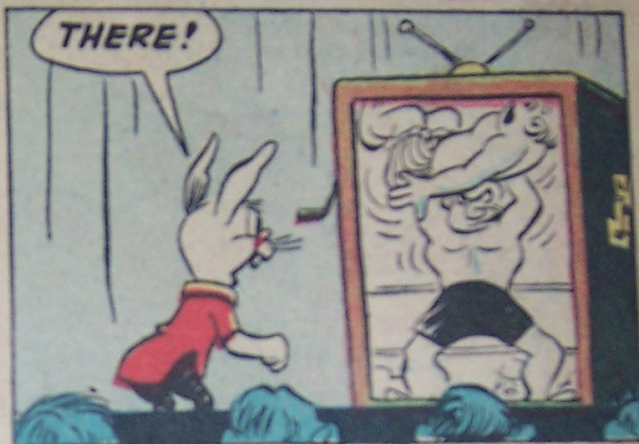
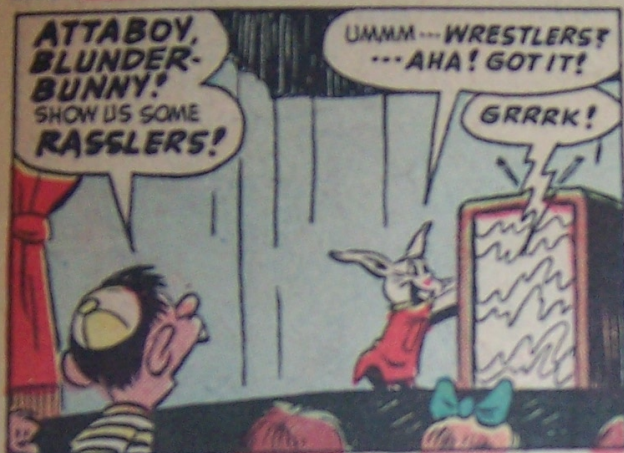
♪ **HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE...**
AH MEAN, **STAGE...**
NO, AH MEAN ---
HEY, WHERE AM I?

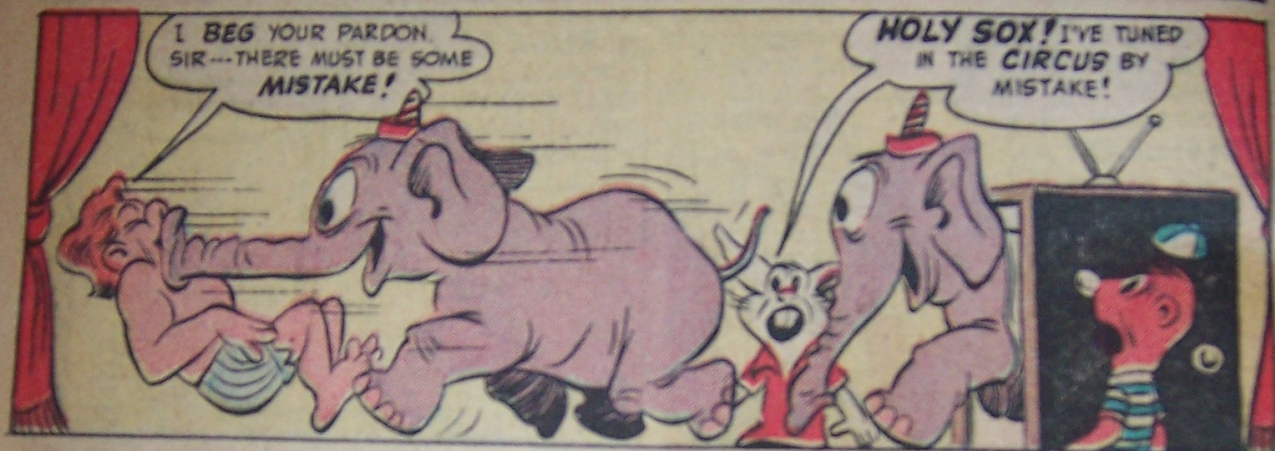


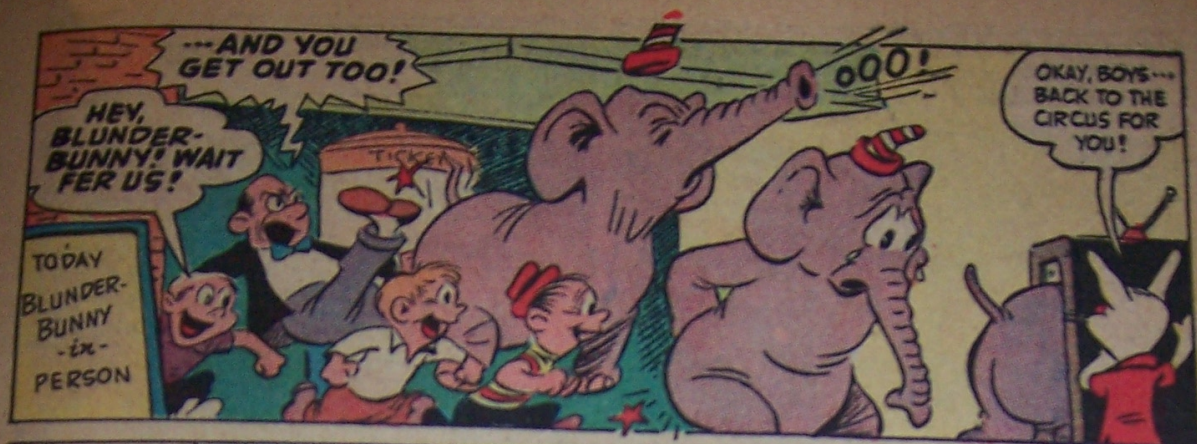
IT'S MY **TELEVISIT MACHINE!** IT BROUGHT YOU TO THIS THEATRE **IN PERSON!**

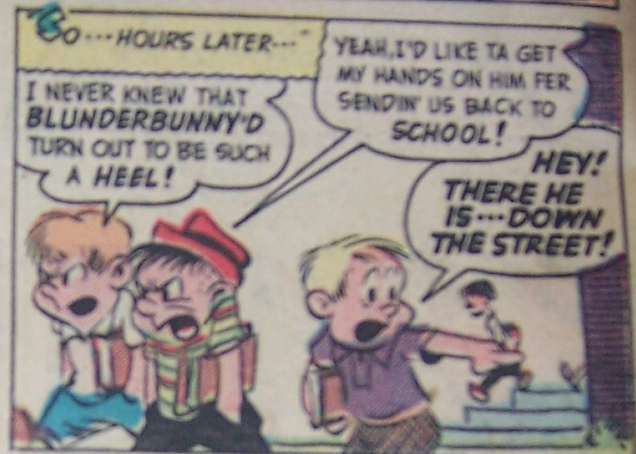
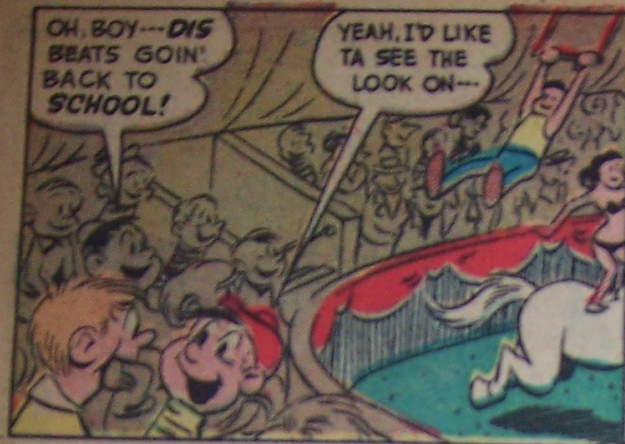
WELL, TELEVISIT ME **BACK** TO MAH RANGE! GOTTA SEE WOT'S COOKIN' --- WOT'LL THE **DEERS AN' ANTELOPES** SAY?













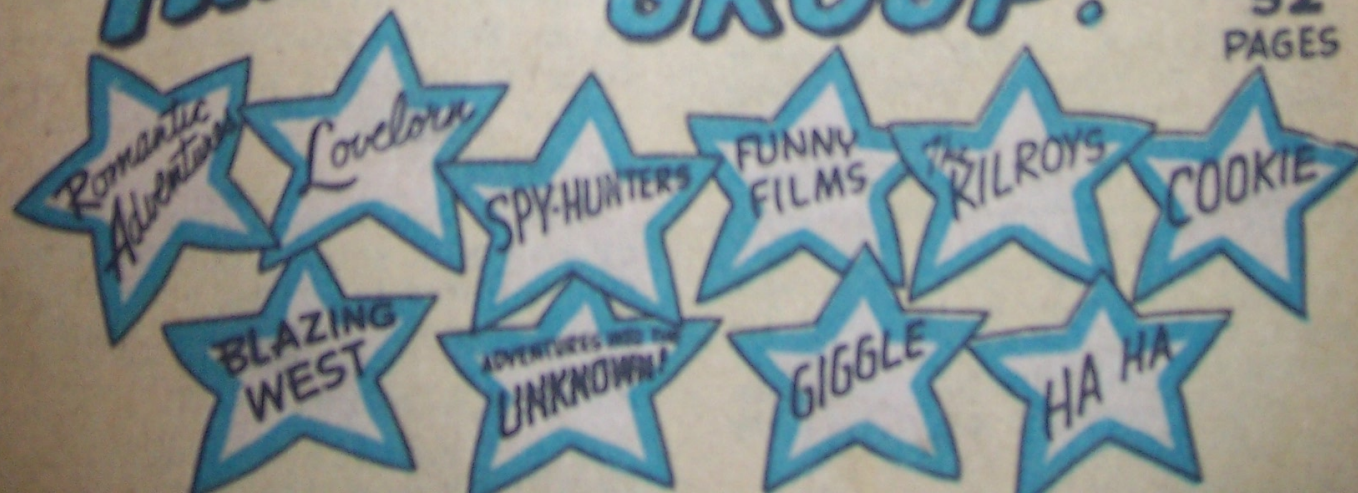
For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



ALL BIG
52
PAGES



The GREAT NUT MYSTERY

Whoo-Doodit, the great Owl Detective, sat in his office, dozing. He couldn't understand why he'd been so sleepy and tired these last few days—especially since he'd always gotten a full night's sleep. But . . . ho-hum . . . maybe a little nap would fix . . . him . . . up . . . **SNORE!** Whoo-Doodit was fast asleep.

Suddenly, there was an excited pounding at his door. With a start, Whoo-Doodit leaped out of his chair, used his magnifying glass to find his skeleton key, then used the magnifying glass to find the keyhole, and finally opened the door.

There stood Charlie Chipmunk and Sammy Squirrel, both excitedly chattering away. "Quiet, quiet!" ordered Whoo-Doodit. "Now tell me, one at a time—what's the trouble?"

"Our food!" exclaimed Charlie. "Someone's been stealing our winter's supply of nuts!"

"Yes," cried Sammy, "and *you're* the only one who can know anything about it, because—"

"Because I'm the greatest detective in the world, eh?" beamed Whoo-Doodit. "How right you are! And now you can both stop worrying, because Whoo-Doodit is now on the case! Tonight, I'll lie in wait in the shrubbery around your nut warehouse, and when the culprit sneaks in to do his dirty work, I'll nab him!"

With that, Whoo-Doodit began ushering his visitors out of the office. "But you don't understand," protested Charlie. "We only came to *you* because—"

"I know, I know," said Whoo-Doodit,

firmly pushing them out of the door and closing it on them. "Say no more—I am a very modest detective, and too many compliments embarrass me!"

Whoo-Doodit went to bed early that night, determined to wake up at midnight, when he would make his way out to the nut warehouse to take up his vigil. But the great detective slept on and on, pleasantly dreaming about approaching the vast pile of nuts in the warehouse, and suddenly grabbing the thief—like *THIS*—!

Whoo-Doodit suddenly awoke, feeling someone's hands grabbing him in a grip of iron. Startled, he opened his eyes, and was astonished to find himself in the nut warehouse, among the vast piles of nuts. Then Whoo-Doodit looked down to see who had grabbed him—and was astounded to find that *he* had grabbed *himself*!

Instantly, Charlie Chipmunk and Sammy Squirrel poked their heads out from the midst of a pile of nuts, and ran to Whoo-Doodit, pointing accusingly at him.

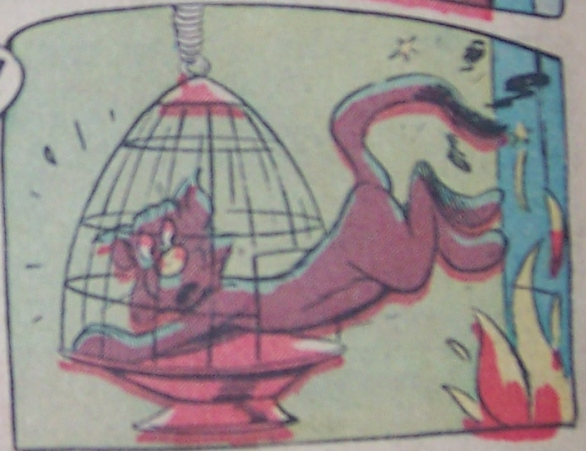
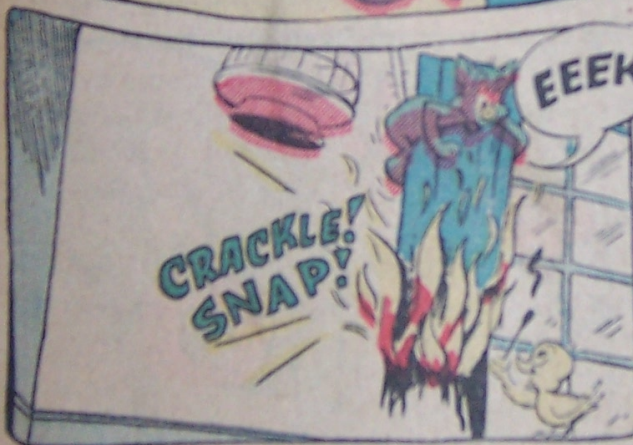
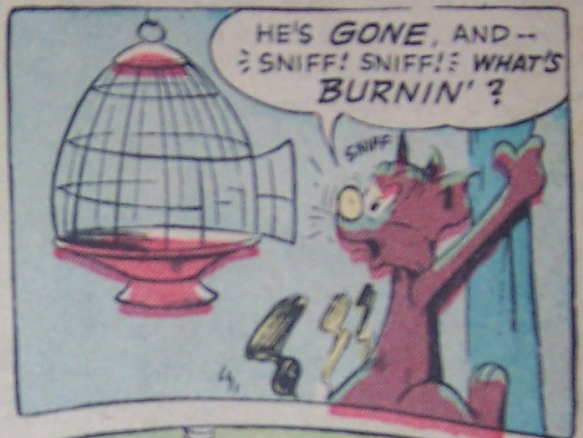
"*You're* the thief!" they shouted. "You've been stealing our food! We figured it *had* to be you, since you're the only one who didn't bother to gather any nuts for the winter, and yet you're always so fat and well fed!"

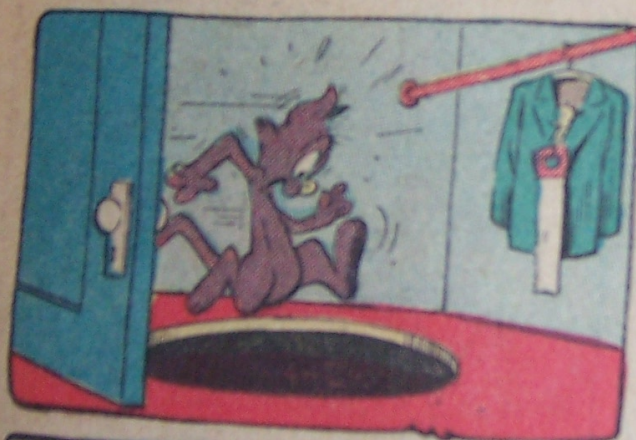
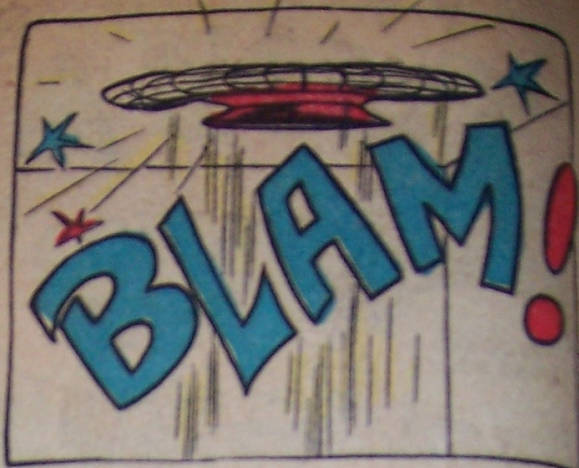
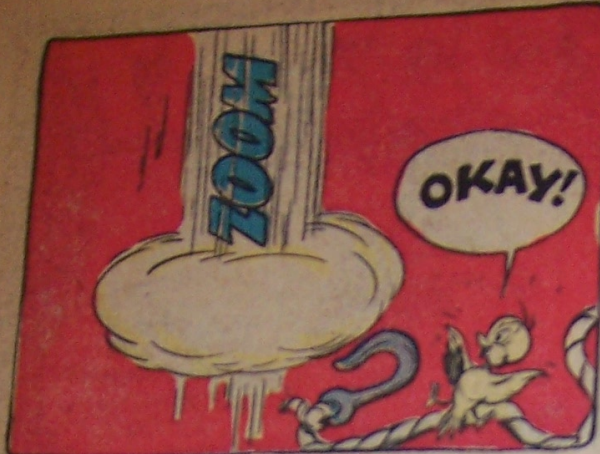
"I . . . I must've been doing it in my sleep," stammered the detective. "I . . . I didn't know I was a sleep-walker!"

But suddenly, Whoo-Doodit brightened with a brilliant idea. "But now that I've caught your thief for you," he said, "I'll just collect my fee—*enough nuts to last me a whole winter!*"

TWO'S A CROWD

A FUNNY FILMS
SHORT SUBJECT





WHOO-DOODIT

A FUNNY FILMS
FEATURE



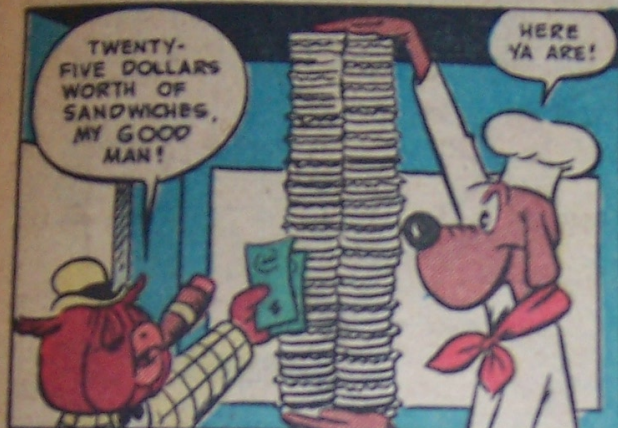
DETECTIVE-WHOO-DOODIT?
SAM THE SANDWICH-SNATCHER
IS ON THE LOOSE!...THE
SANDWICH WILL
BECOME A THING
OF THE PAST IF
HE ISN'T
CAUGHT!

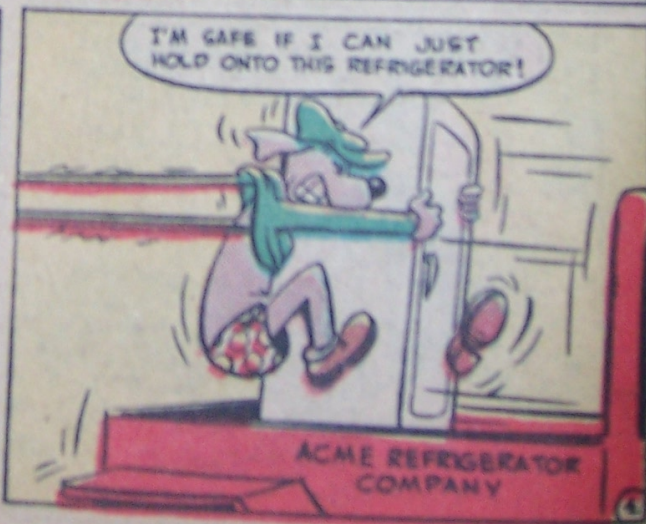
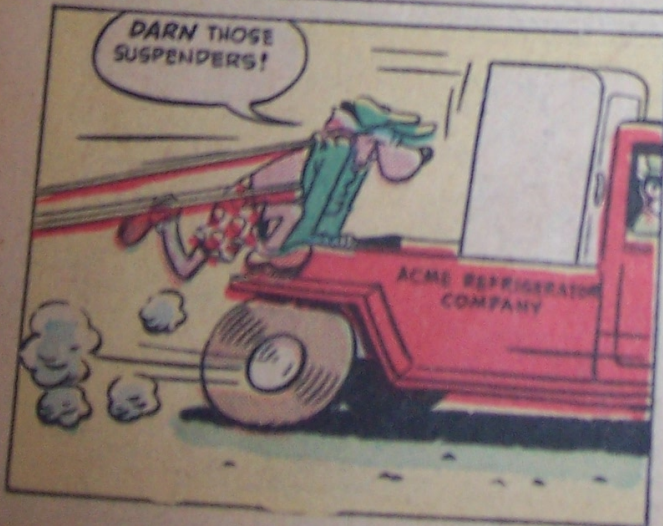
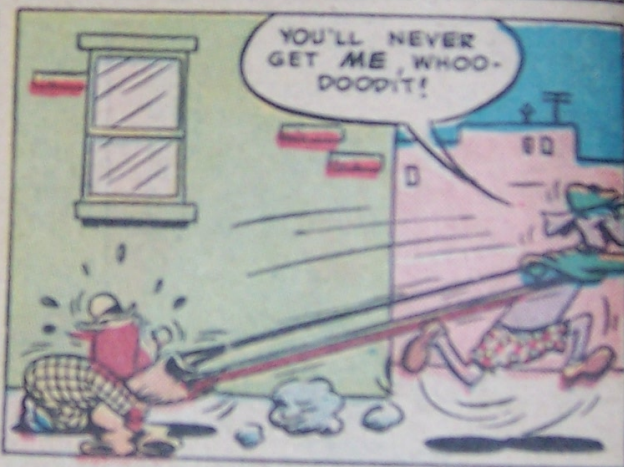
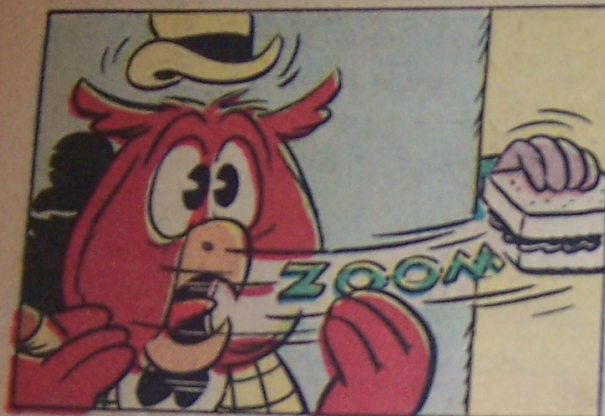
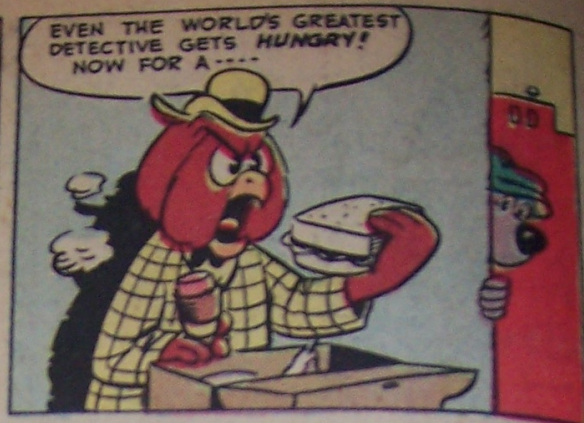
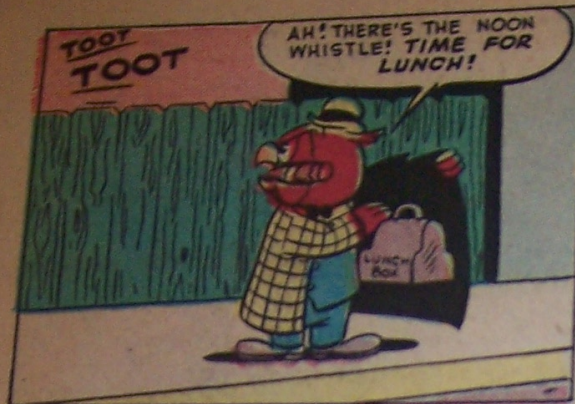
WHAT!
YOU MEAN HE'S
SNATCHING
SANDWICHES BY
THE THOUSANDS?

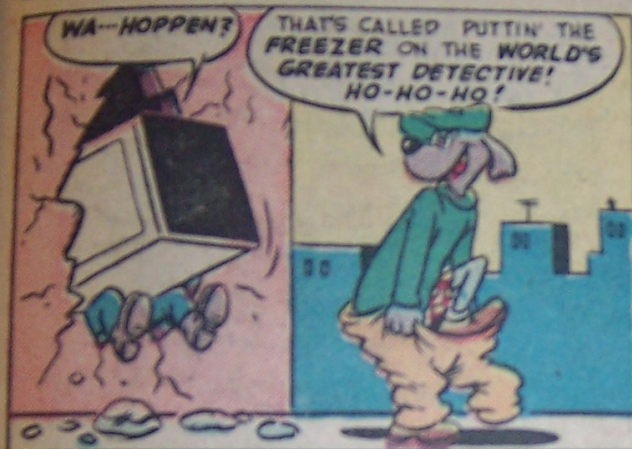
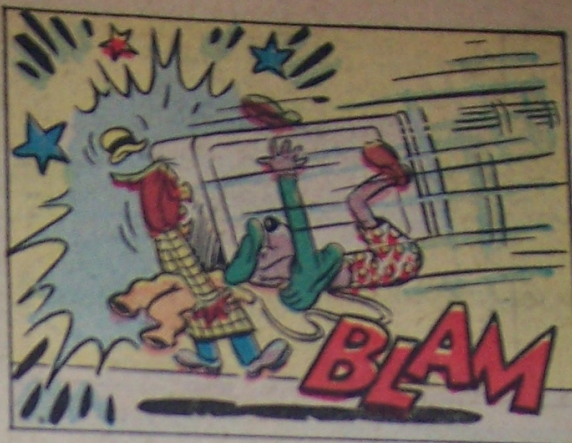
EXACTLY! THE HOT DOG
AND HAMBURGER AND
ALL THE REST ARE
DISAPPEARING FASTER
THAN WE SANDWICH
MAKERS CAN
MAKE 'EM!

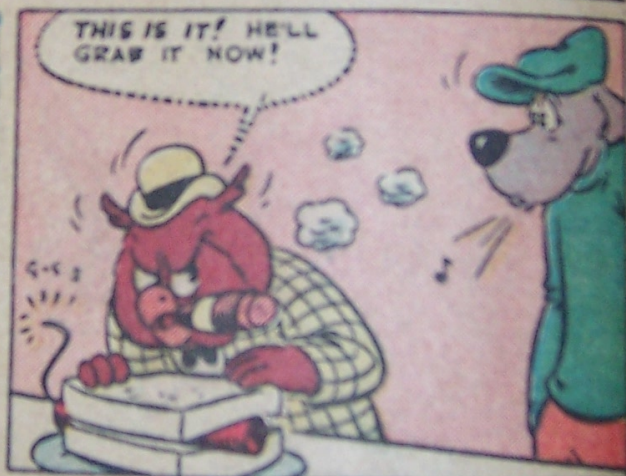
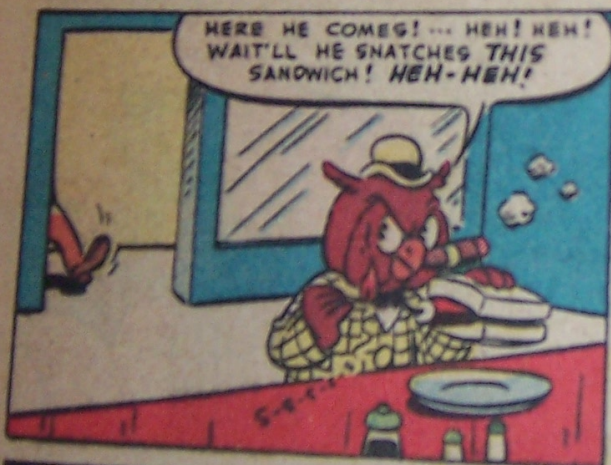
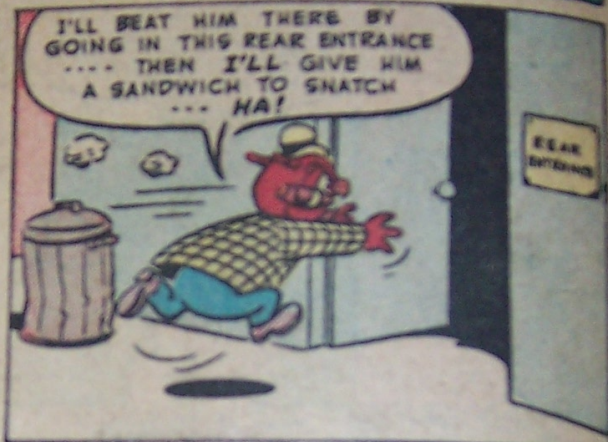
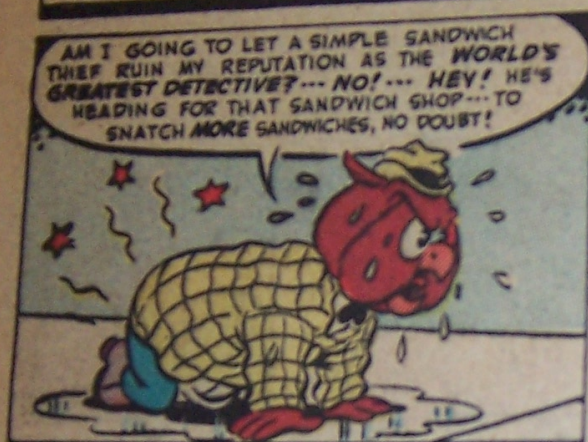
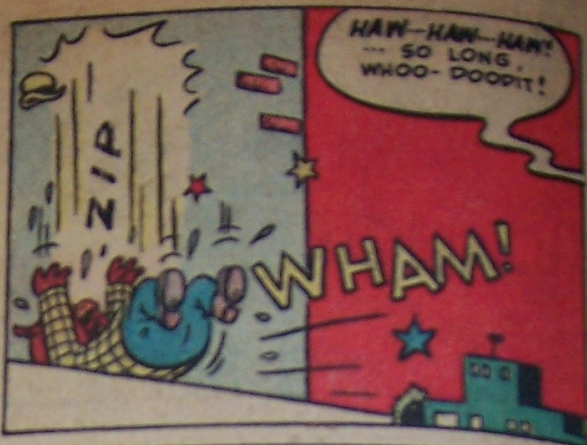
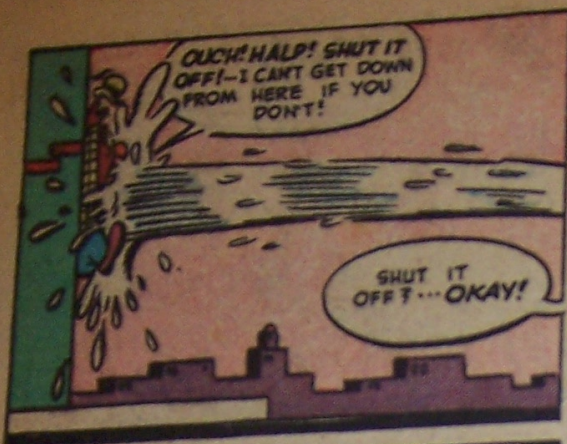
NOBODY CAN TAKE
THE SANDWICH FROM
THE PEOPLE AND GET
AWAY WITH IT!...
I'LL CATCH THE
CULPRIT!

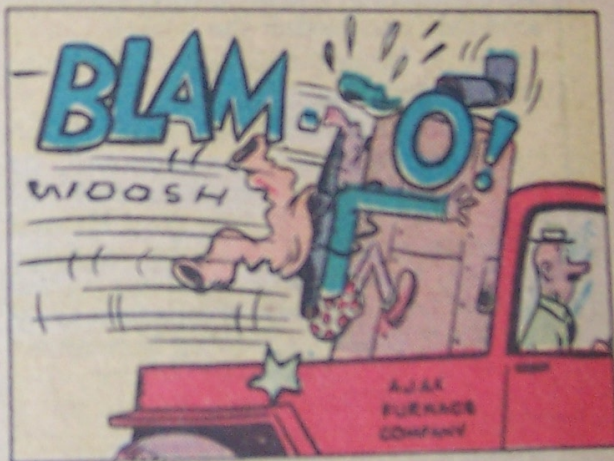
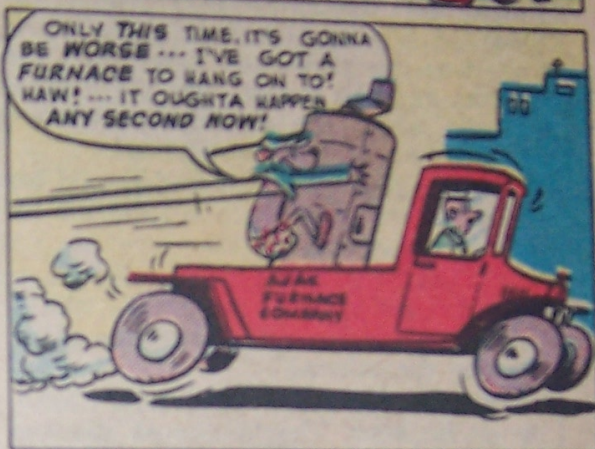
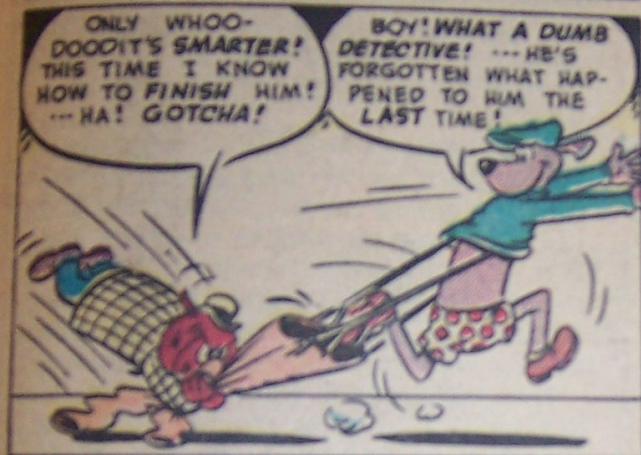












IKE gets his MAN!

"Yup, we're in a messa trouble!" Alkali Ike told his horse, Oatsie. "Here we are, lost among the mesas—and in the badlands, to boot!"

Oatsie looked around in bewilderment for the thing that Alkali Ike wanted him to boot, but all he could see was the sagebrush desert and the mesas and the buttes—oh, the buttes! That's what Ike meant—he wanted Oatsie to take him to a butte!

Happy that he at last understood his master's wishes, Oatsie trotted off towards the nearest butte.

"Whoa!" called out his startled rider. "I didn't tell ya to go anyplace—what's the idea o' startin' off without me givin' ya any directions?"

But Oatsie knew what he'd heard, so on he kept. They'd almost reached his destination, when—a voice suddenly sounded from behind the butte!

"Okay, reach for the sky!" the voice roared menacingly.

Startled, Alkali Ike looked up. "Ohh—it's Trigger Moss, the badman!" he shouted in terror. There was only one thing to do, and that was run! He dug his spurs into Oatsie's flanks—and the startled horse reared suddenly. Over his head flew Ike—and crashed squarely into Trigger Moss, knocking him down!

Seeing the chance to escape, Ike hopped onto Oatsie's back. "Head up to

the top of the butte!" he shouted. "Hurry—before he gets up and shoots us!"

That was all Oatsie had to hear. Like a flash he was away and galloping headlong up the side of the butte. But the slope was very steep, and Alkali Ike shut his eyes in fright as his horse seemed to be about to fall over backwards!

But Oatsie pawed and clambered and strained up and up and up the butte—until he got to the very top! Only then did Ike allow himself to open his eyes. But when he looked down, he promptly shut them in fear again. For there, already half-way up, was Trigger Moss, grimly climbing up, viciously snarling!

Suddenly, Alkali Ike got an idea. His horse liked to obey orders, didn't he? Pointing to a boulder on top of the butte, he cried, "Hurry, Oatsie!—give that rock the biggest kick of your life!"

Obedient, Oatsie took a deep breath, raised his hind feet, and delivered a mighty kick against the boulder. Instantly, the rock was hurtling down the side of the butte, down, down—and right smack into Trigger Moss, who was hurled to the bottom and knocked unconscious!

Happily, Alkali Ike and Oatsie peered down at the badman, and Alkali said: "Well, they say a rolling stone gathers no moss, but *this* one did!"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946, OF FUNNY FILMS published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1949. State of New York, County of New York, ss. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of FUNNY FILMS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946, (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 45 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Editor Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183rd Street, New York, N. Y. Managing editor None. Business manager Frederick N. Iger, 50 Jersey Road, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.
2. That the owner is: Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 45 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y.; B. W. Sangor, 7 West 81st Street,

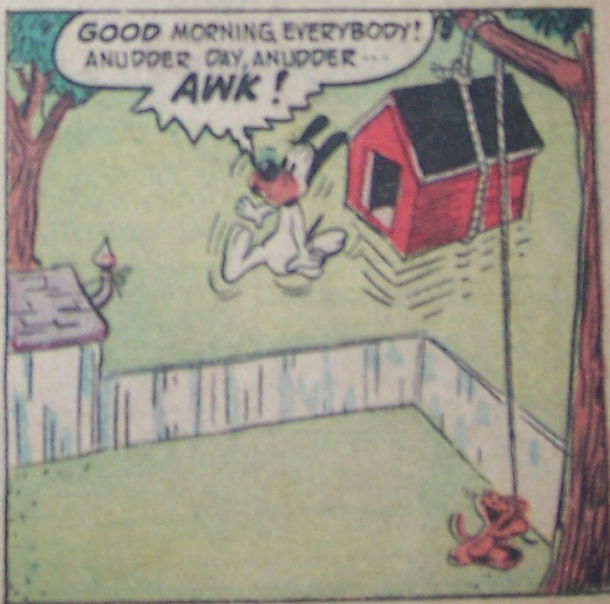
New York, N. Y.; Frederick N. Iger, 50 Beverly Road, Great Neck, L. I.

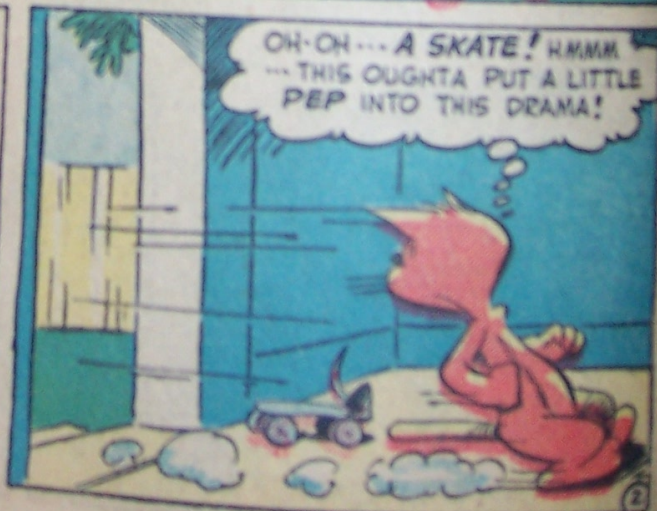
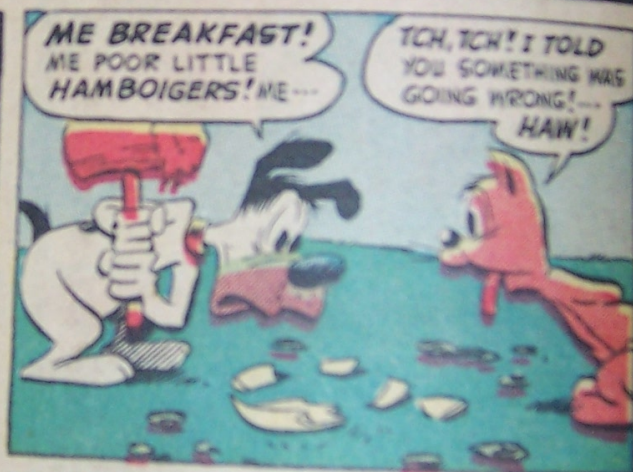
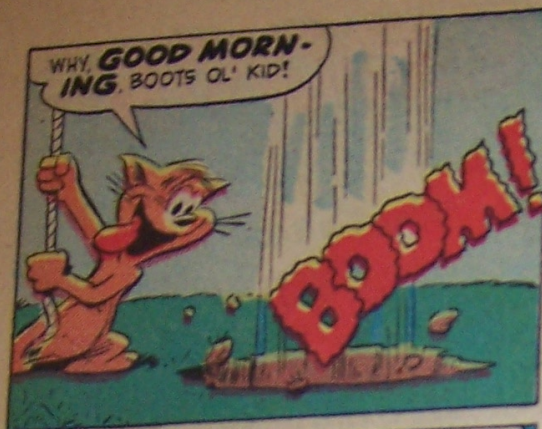
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

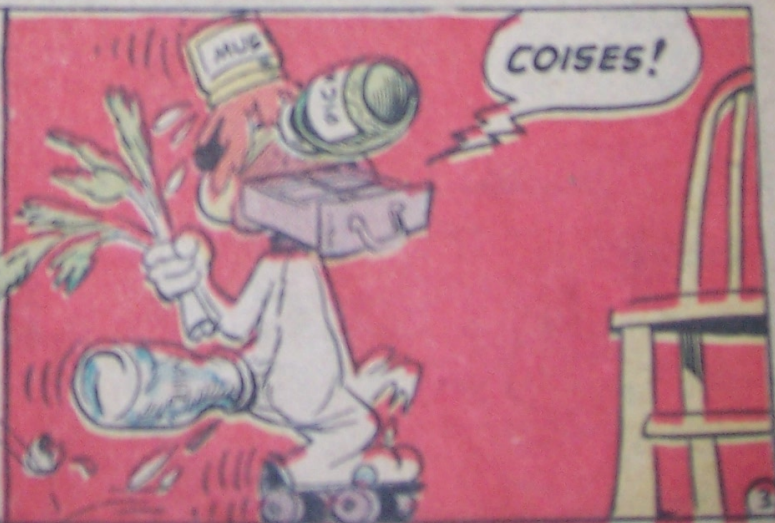
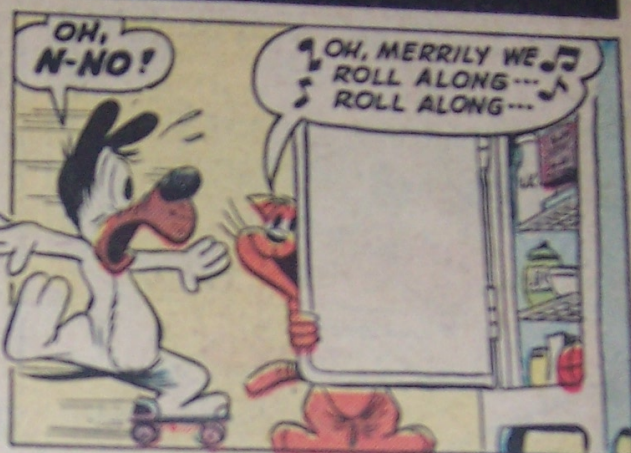
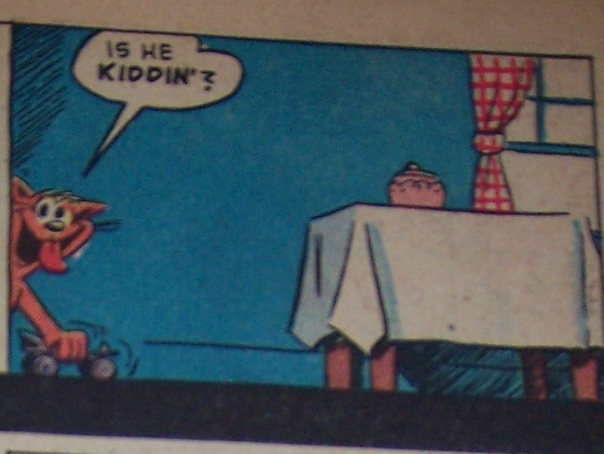
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name and address of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has an interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

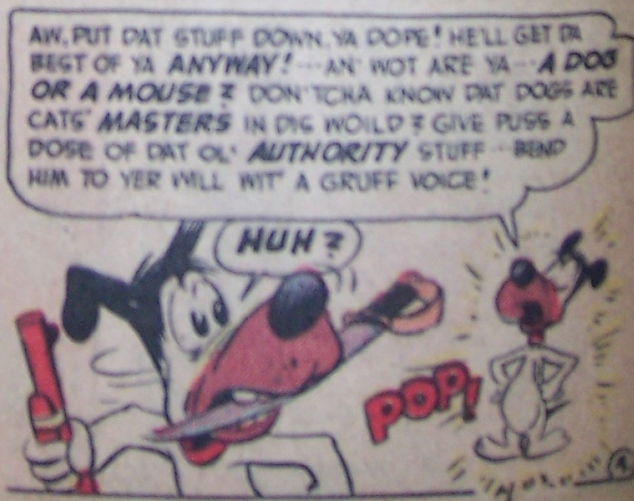
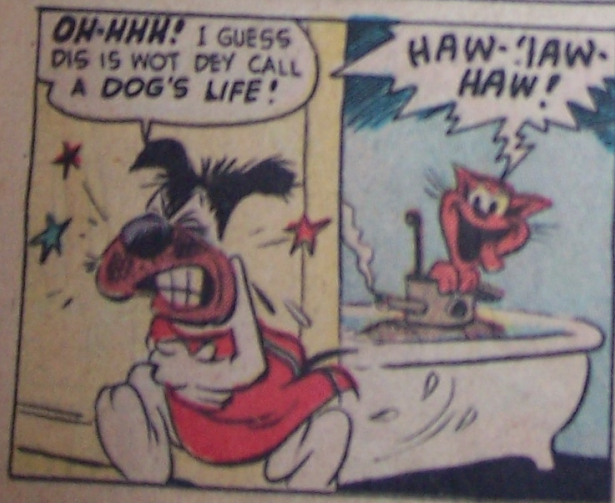
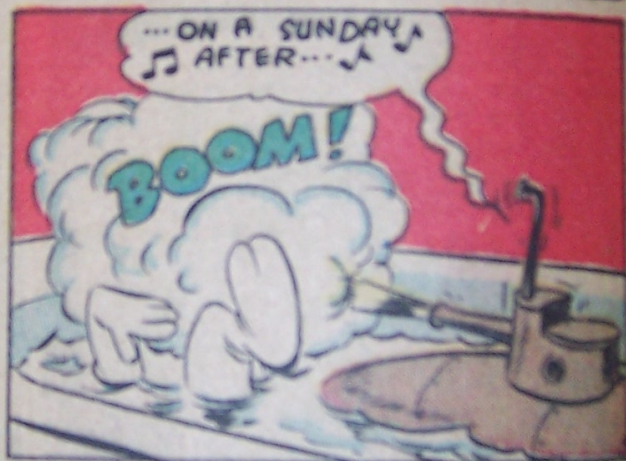
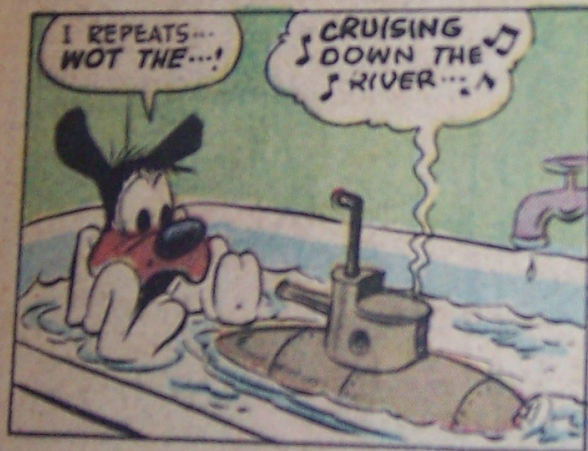
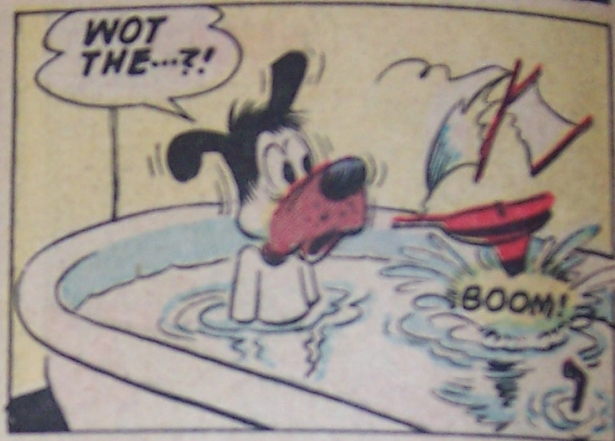
(Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor
Not C. Sherman, Notary Public (My Commission expires March 30, 1951.)

PUSS an' BOOTS









HEY, YA KNOW DAT LITTLE GINK'S GOT SOMETHIN' THERE? I'LL TREAT DAT CAT LIKE I WUZ HIS DUTCH UNCLE! I'LL MAKE HIM FEEL LIKE A SILLY KID! **AHEM!**

KAFF!
KAFF!

HUMPH!
HARUMPH!

WOT THE...!

AHEM!
YOUNG MAN, YOUSE WILL PLEASE GIMME DAT STICK, BEFORE YA MAKE **MORE** TROUBLE AGAIN!
HARUMPH!

WELL, GEE, **SURE**...IF YA WANT IT **THAT** BAD! I WAS GONNA GIVE IT TO YA **ANYWAY!**

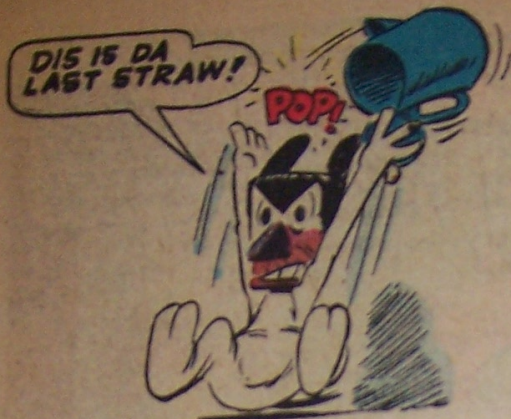
BOY! IT'S WOIKIN' **SWELL**, HUH?

AN' KEREAFTER, I'LL THANK YOUSE TA BEHAVE MORE LIKE A LITTLE GENTLEMAN SEE?
AHEM!

HAW-HAW-HAW!

PLOP!

HERE, BOOTS, HERE'S A HANKIE! YER **NOSE** IS RUNNIN'!



BLUNDERBUNNY

a
Funny
Films
Feature

HEY, WAKE
THAT GUY UP
AN' LET'S GET
THE PICTURE
STARTED!

SH-HHH!...BLUNDERBUNNY'S
JUST GIVING YOU A PREVIEW OF
HIS LATEST INVENTION!

ALARM
CLOCK
AND
DRESSING
MACHINE

SPLASH!

BLANG!

COO
COO

ALAR
CLOC
AND

BUNKY,
LOOK! IT'S
WORKING!

ALARM
CLOCK

NOW IT'S
DRESSING
ME!...
WATCH!

HAW-HAW!
...IT SURE WORKED,
ALL RIGHT!
HO-HO-HO!

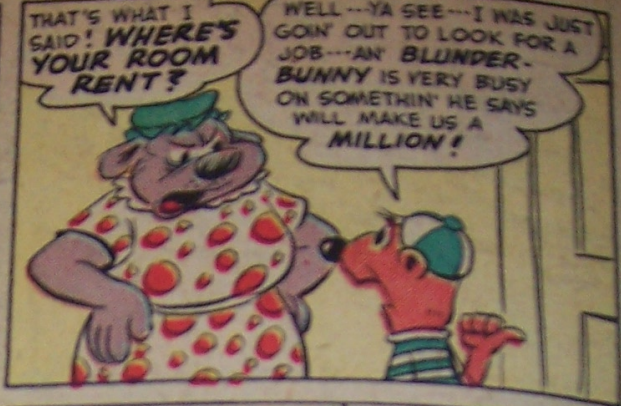
ER...WELL...WITH
A FEW MINOR AD-
JUSTMENTS IT COULD
BE THE MIRACLE OF
THE AGE!

AL
C
D
M



SO LONG, GENIUS!
I'M GOIN' OUT AN' TRY
TO EARN A COUPLA
BUCKS SO WE KIN
PAY OUR ROOM
RENT!

GO AHEAD -- MAKE FUN
OF ME! BUT WHEN I'M
RICH, YOU'LL STOP LAUGH-
ING! -- THERE! IT'S
FIXED! NOW I'LL TRY
IT AGAIN...



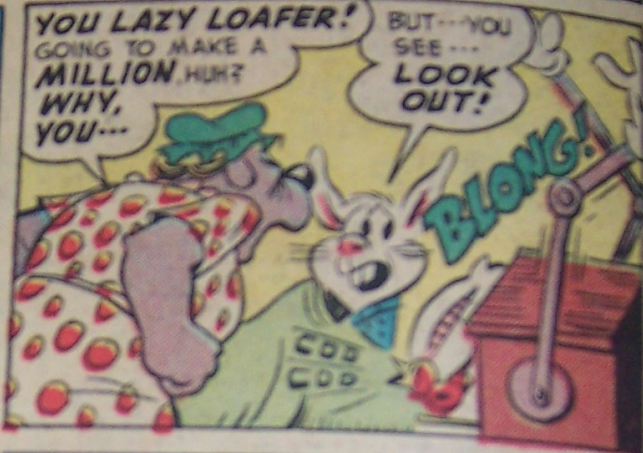
THAT'S WHAT I
SAID! WHERE'S
YOUR ROOM
RENT?

WELL...YA SEE...I WAS JUST
GOIN' OUT TO LOOK FOR A
JOB...AN' BLUNDER-
BUNNY IS VERY BUSY
ON SOMETHIN' HE SAYS
WILL MAKE US A
MILLION!



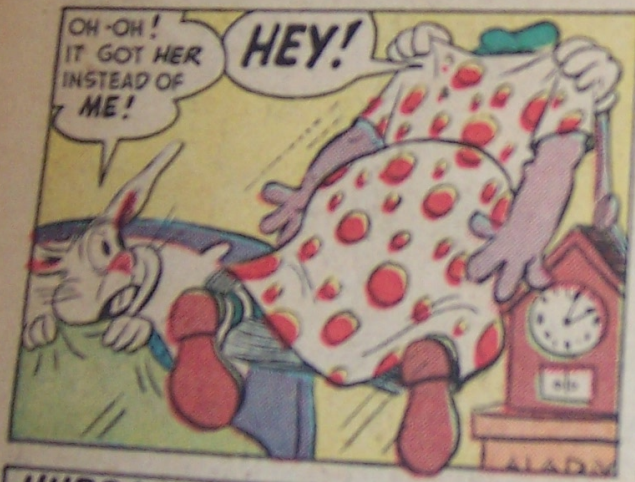
HMMM...IF HE'S GOING
TO MAKE A MILLION.
I'D BETTER BE CARE-
FUL HOW I HANDLE
HIM AND...

WHAT
THE...!



YOU LAZY LOAFER!
GOING TO MAKE A
MILLION, HUH?
WHY,
YOU...

BUT...YOU
SEE...
LOOK
OUT!



OH-OH!
IT GOT HER
INSTEAD OF
ME!

HEY!



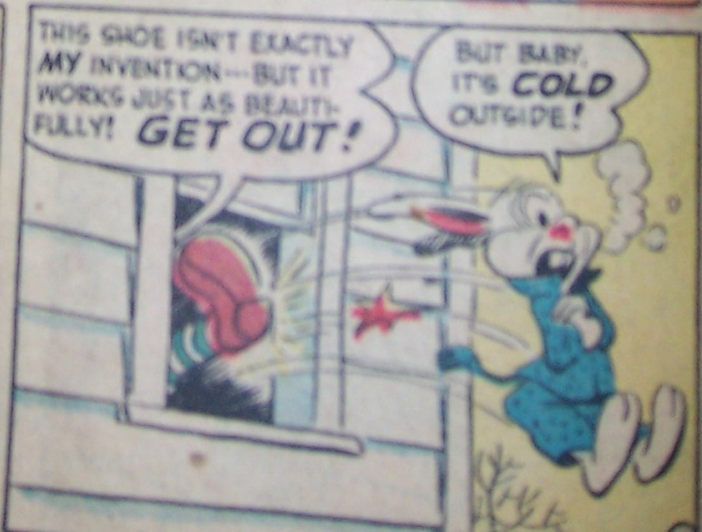
ULP!

BAM!
CLANK!
OW!
RIP!



HURRAH! MY
INVENTION WORKED
BEAUTIFULLY!

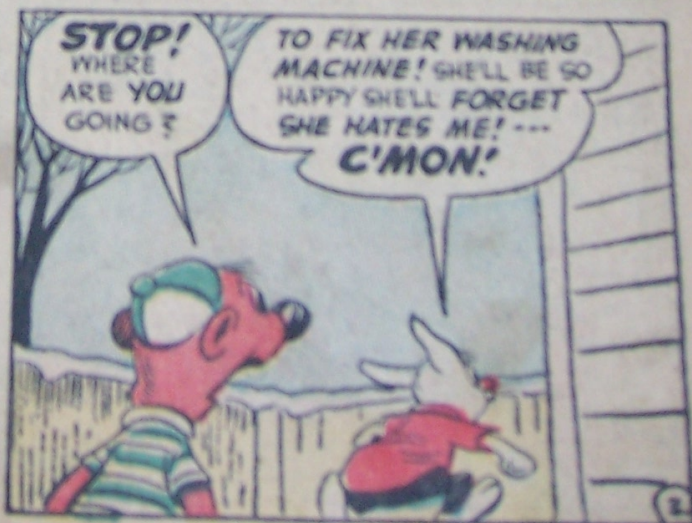
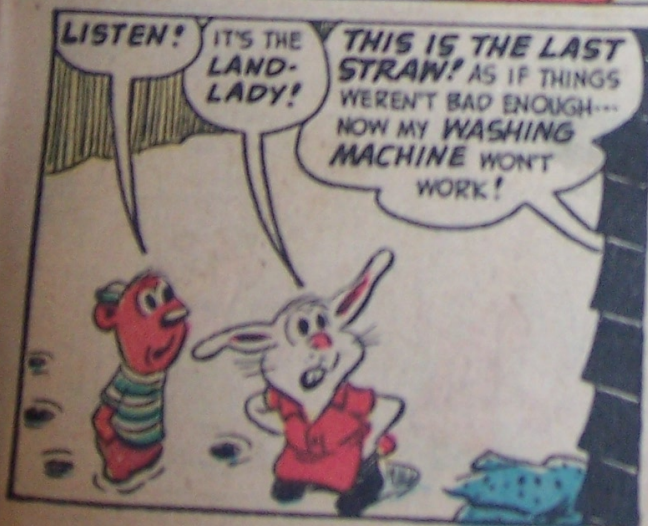
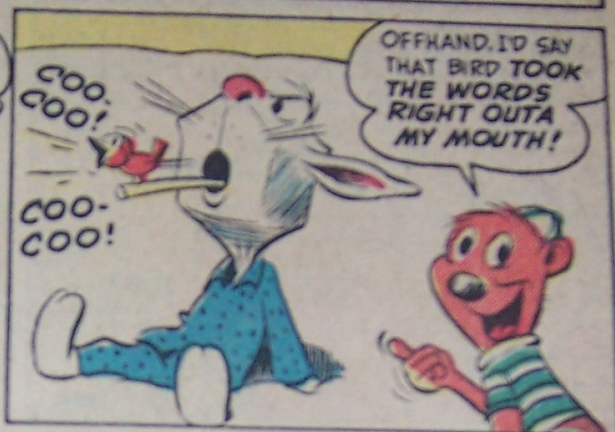
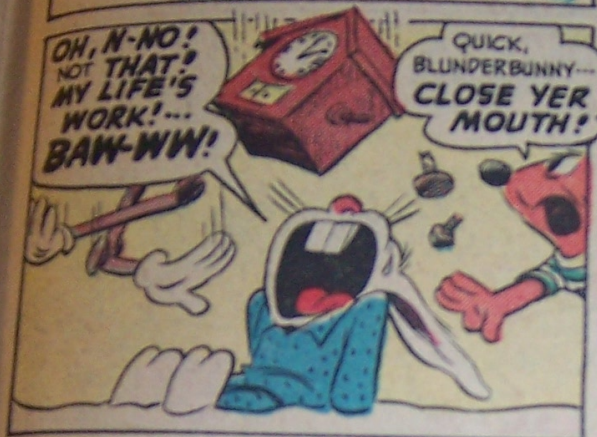
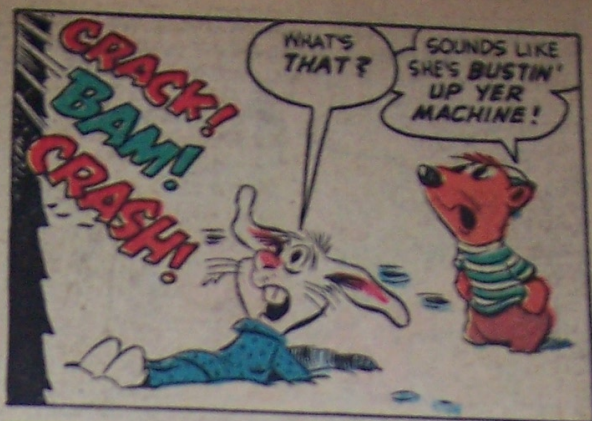
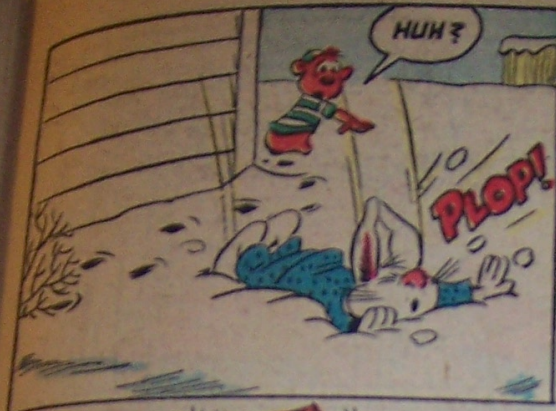
WELL, I
N-NEVER...

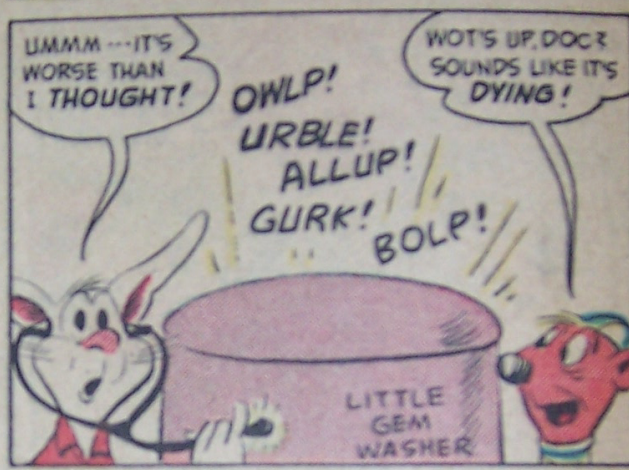
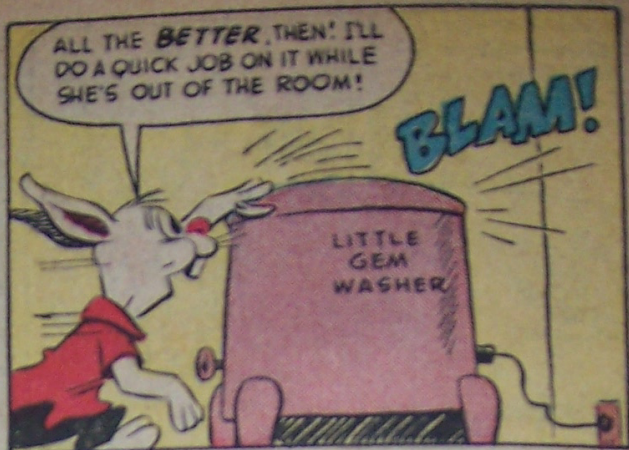


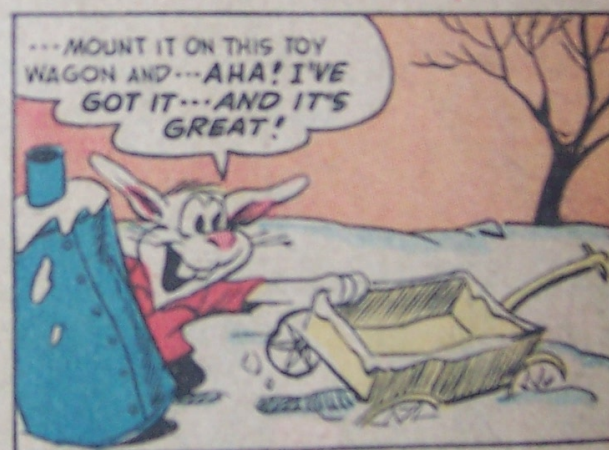
THIS SHOE ISN'T EXACTLY
MY INVENTION...BUT IT
WORKS JUST AS BEAUTI-
FULLY! GET OUT!

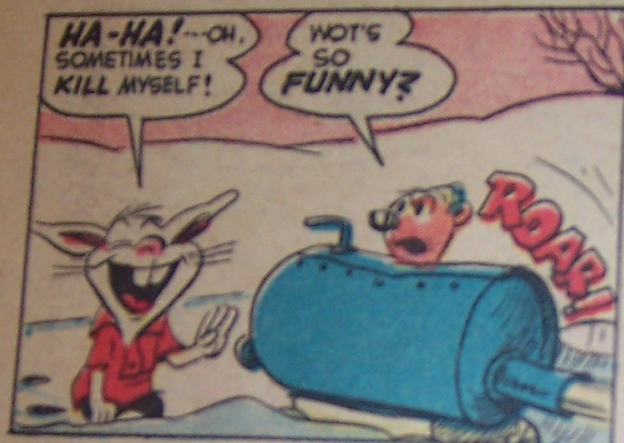
BUT BABY,
IT'S COLD
OUTSIDE!

S JUST
OR A









FUNNY FILMS
presents

ALKALI IKE and his horse OATSIE

RECKON WE
CAN GET SOME
CHOW HERE,
OATSIE!



SERVICE!! I WANT SERVICE
HERE!!



WHAT'LL IT
BE, GREASY?

A T-BONE STEAK,
AND GIVE THE REST
OF THE VARMINTS IN
HERE ANYTHING THEY
WANT--I'M PAYIN'!

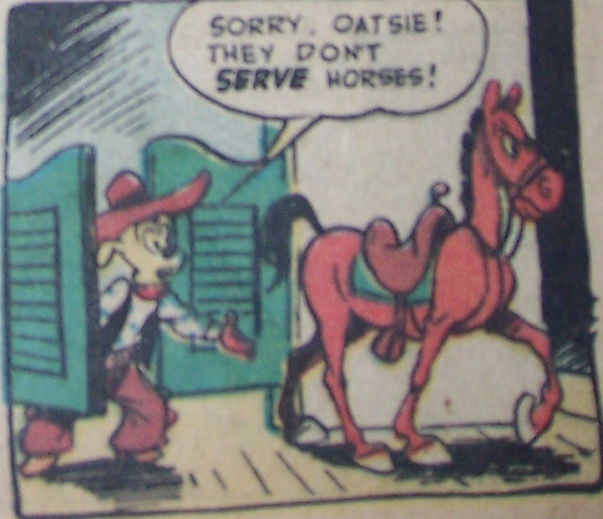


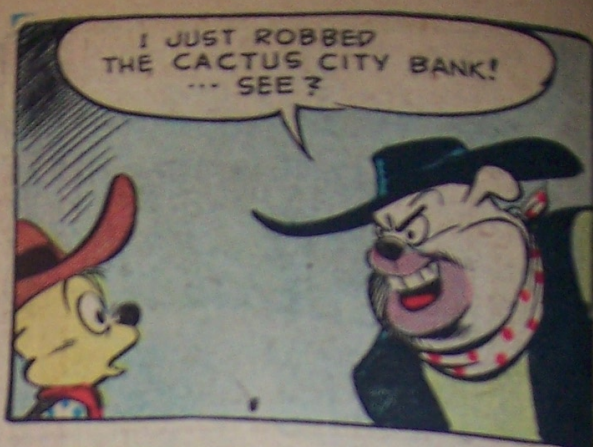
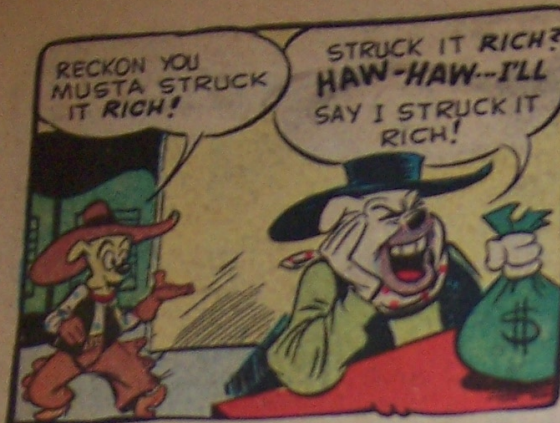
GEE, THANKS!
... I'LL HAVE A
T-BONE STEAK TOO,
AND GIVE M'HORSE
SOME OATS!

WHADDEYA
THINK THIS IS,
A STABLE? SET
THAT NAG OUT
OF HERE!



SORRY, OATSIE!
THEY DON'T
SERVE HORSES!





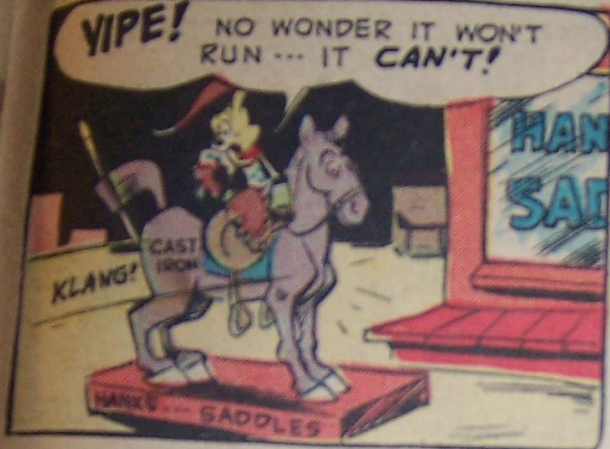
RECKON ANY HORSE IS OKAY
WHEN AN HOMBRE LIKE THAT
IS SHOOTIN' AT YUH! HA! HE'LL
NEVER GIT ME NOW! GIDDAP!



ULP! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH
THIS HORSE...
HE WON'T RUN!



YIPE! NO WONDER IT WON'T
RUN... IT CAN'T!



60,000 HORSES IN THE WEST...
AND I HAVE TO GET ON AN IRON
ONE!



OATSIE!--HEY! WHAT'S HE
POINTIN' TO?...WOW!
IT'S A TRAIN
LEAVIN' TOWN!



S'LONG, OATSIE, I'LL
SEE YUH AFTER I
SHAKE THAT GREASY
HOMBRE!

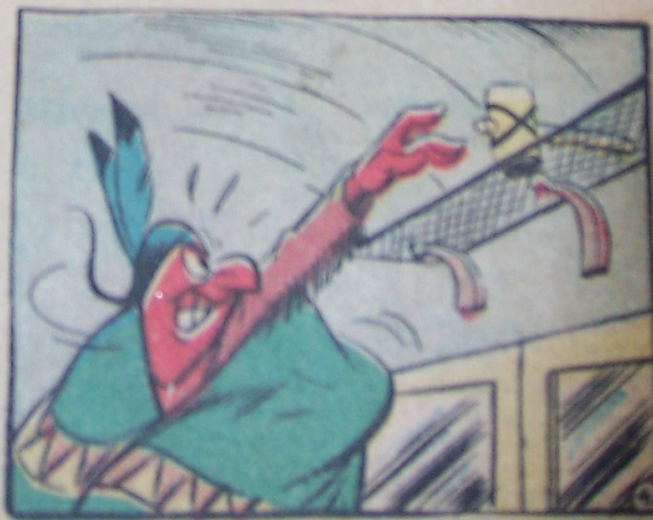
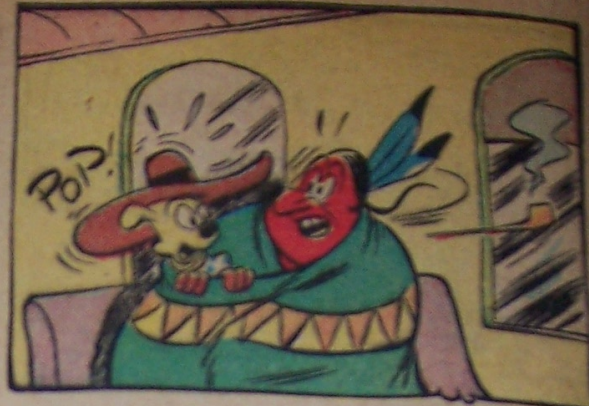


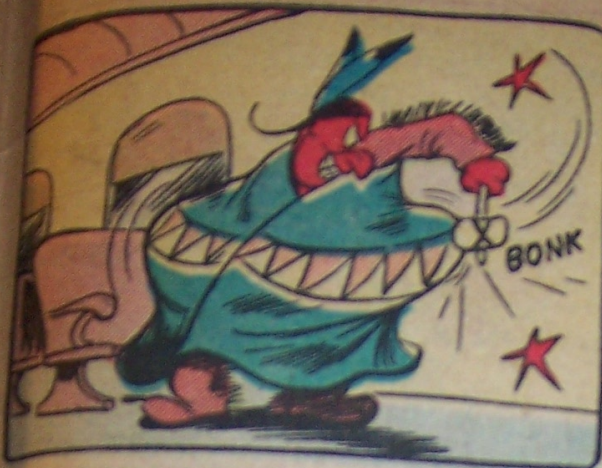
YUH AIN'T
SHAKIN' ME, VARMIN'T!
I'M A-GETTIN'
THAT MONEY!

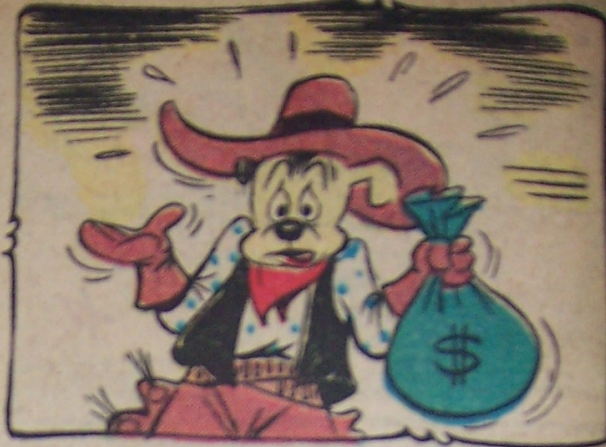
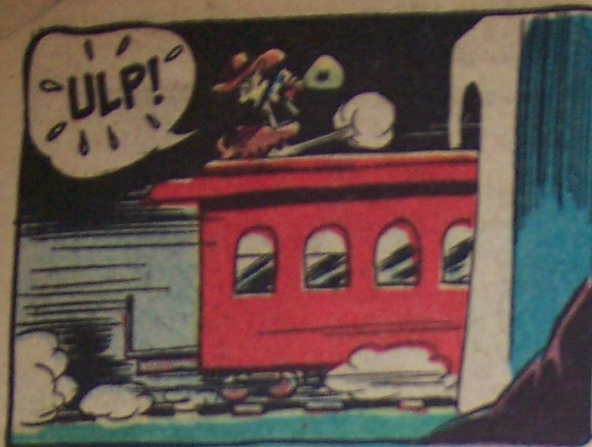


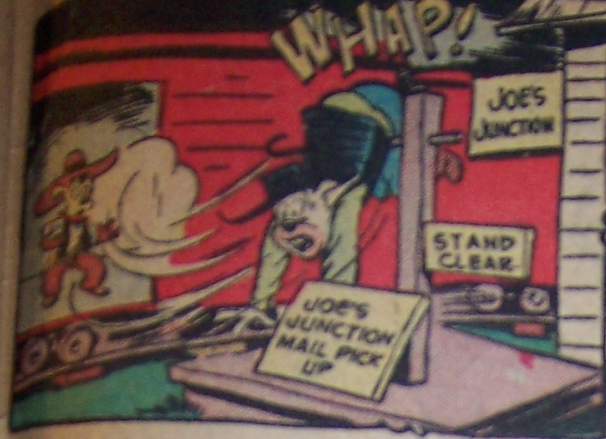
HEY! WHERE
DID HE GO TO GO
FAST?











GIVEN! ACT NOW MAIL COUPON GIVEN!

IT'S EASY!
IT'S FUN!

SEND NO MONEY NOW

MAIL COUPON

WE TRUST YOU

BE FIRST

Genuine 22 cal. Rifles,
1000 shot Daisy Air Rifles
with tube of shot. Clocks,
Football, Blankets,
(sent postage paid). Boys'
and Girls' Bicycles (express col-
lect). Many other personal and household
Premiums or Cash Commissions easily
yours. Be First. Mail coupon to
start AT ONCE!

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES! MEN!
WE'LL GIVE YOU
PREMIUMS!
OR CASH!**



Dolls (over 15 inches tall) Movie Pro-
jectors, Cameras, Wrist Watches,
Pocket Watches (sent postage paid).
Give art pictures with White
CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE
sold at 25c a box (with pic-
ture) and remit per catalog sent
with order to start. Mail coupon now.

Simply give beautiful art pictures
with White CLOVERINE Brand
SALVE for chaps and mild
burns, easily sold to friends
at 25c a box (with picture)
and remit amount asked
under Premium shown
in catalog sent with
order (postage paid)
to start. Mail
coupon now.



How Wishes CAME TRUE for Jim and Betty!



GOLLY, JIM, WHERE'D
YOU GET THE
SWELL RIFLE?

BANG!



I EARNED IT
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE BRAND
SALVE.

GEE! WISH I
COULD GET A
WRIST WATCH
THAT WAY.



YOU CAN, BETTY, IT'S
EASY! JUST MAIL IN
THIS COUPON
TO START.



MY! WHAT LOVELY ART
PICTURES, BETTY.

YES,
MRS. KAY,
THEY'VE
HELPED
ME SELL
13 BOXES
OF SALVE
ALREADY!



LATER
LOOK,
JIM! I
GOT MY
WRIST WATCH!

GOSH! THAT'S
SWELL! AND
NOW I'M WORKING
FOR A
BIKE!

**DOZENS OF
VALUABLE
PREMIUMS
IN OUR BIG
CATALOG**

Rifles — Watches — Foot-
balls — Dolls — School-
Boxes — Pen & Pencil Sets
Flashlights — Telescopes
Blankets — Towels
Aluminum Ware — Movie
Machines.

**MAIL COUPON
NOW**

ACT
NOW



ACT
NOW



**NO MONEY NOW!
WE TRUST YOU**

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid)
now easily yours. Simply give colorful art pictures with white
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, easily sold at 25c a box (with pic-
ture) and remit amount asked for under Premium in catalog sent
with order (postage paid) to start. Mail Coupon Now.

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. S-27 Tyrone, Pa., Date.

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with
13 boxes of white CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box
(with picture.) I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Pre-
mium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium shown
in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....
St..... R.....
Town..... Zone No..... State.....
Print Name Here.....
Print Name Here.....

Use this coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope today.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of other-wise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKEUP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2" RUSH COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads take new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!

AREN'T YOU GLAD
WE HEARD ABOUT
VACUTEX



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, 8-202
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

PERRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

SEND TODAY

"THE SURPRISE BOX"



A \$5.00 assortment of beautiful toys at the fantastically low price of only \$2.98. All we'll tell you is that the surprise of toys and novelties in the surprise box are guaranteed to total a value of \$5.00 or more.

\$2.98

"BASHFUL BUNNY" LIGHTS UP WHEN YOU TICKLE ITS TUMMY!!



- The Ideal Gift
- Has Electric Light Eyes That Light Up and Shine
- Fascinating to Young & Old Alike

Here's a bunny who's completely captivating... tickle his tummy and his eyes light up to show you he loves you! Battery and two colored bulbs come completely assembled... can be easily removed and replaced to last a lifetime. He's all pink and white, with the perkiest ears, a set of proud whiskers, and a bonny blue ribbon to tie around his neck.

ONLY \$2.98 COMPLETE Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

THE ALL-AMERICAN FISHING OUTFIT!

- COMPLETE 12 PIECE FISHING KIT!
- PERFECT FOR SALT OR FRESH WATER
- NOW... A REAL FISHING KIT JUST LIKE DAD'S!



Here's the gift junior's been waiting for! A real fishing outfit just like Dad's... What thrills and excitement when he casts his line and hooks a big one! The ALL-AMERICAN comes with rod and reel and complete equipment for fresh or salt-water fishing. NO extra to buy—this set is really complete! Watch Junior's friends envy him with this handy-dandy gift! **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$2.98

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 510 59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me the following items I checked below:
Enclosed: ☐ Check or Money Order ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

- ☐ The Surprise Box... \$2.98
- ☐ Bashful Bunny... 2.98
- ☐ Fishing Outfit... 2.98
- ☐ Puncho... 2.98
- ☐ Sandy... 3.98
- ☐ Tune King Accordion... 2.98

Name _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____

"PUNCHO"

THE FIGHTING CLOWN

Her kid's here's real fun, lots of action, real sport with animated punching bag, knock it down, it always comes back at you for more! An ideal stocking stuffer... wrestling partner... sporting partner... comes a rapid punching bag. Perfect as an exercise and trainer, indoors or out. Made of extra heavy long lasting synthetic, over 22 inches tall, with internal valve for easy inflation. **SEND NO MONEY, C.O.D.** you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.

ONLY \$2.98

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Hello! I'm **SANDY!**
I drink I wet I sleep and you can **WAVE MY HAIR!**

I have RUBBER WONDERFUL!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOIL is washable rubber WONDERFUL with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with 24 plastic curls, 24 rubber waving bands, 48 waving rods, paper, plastic comb and 5-oz. bottle of doll hair lotion. **ADORABLE SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close — she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her — move her caddy arms, legs and head — make her stand, walk and sleep.

SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ MUSIC!
NO PRACTICING OR EXERCISE NEEDED!
TUNE KING!

SWING ACCORDIAN

Complete With **FREE** Instruction Book

- Authentic Piano Keyboard
- Lifetime Vinylite Bellows
- Carefully-Tuned Brass Reeds
- All-Plastic Construction

Simple to play, great fun to use, the **TUNE KING** Swing Accordion will make every boy & girl at home the life of every party. This all-plastic accordion plays the full scale and chords with a beautifully sweet tone. The specially-colored, authentic piano-accordion keyboard simplifies playing—and makes your friends think you're an accomplished artist. Shock-resistant plastic case has the rich appearance of a fine instrument. It's "tap it off" plastic handle-neck and thumb straps allow gentle touch, accurate playing. **FREE:** An instruction book that simplifies accordion playing in a few short hours. A song sheet with popular favorites and anytime get-together songs. **SEND NO MONEY!** Remit with order and we pay postage or C. O. D. plus postage.

Only \$2.98